



MAR. NO. 181

10c

**POW-WOW SMITH**  
INDIAN LAWMAN



# Detective COMICS

THE ASTOUNDING  
POWERS OF A  
BIZARRE OUTLAW  
MENACE  
**BATMAN**  
and **ROBIN**

*in*  
"THE Amazing Crimes  
of the Human Magnet!"

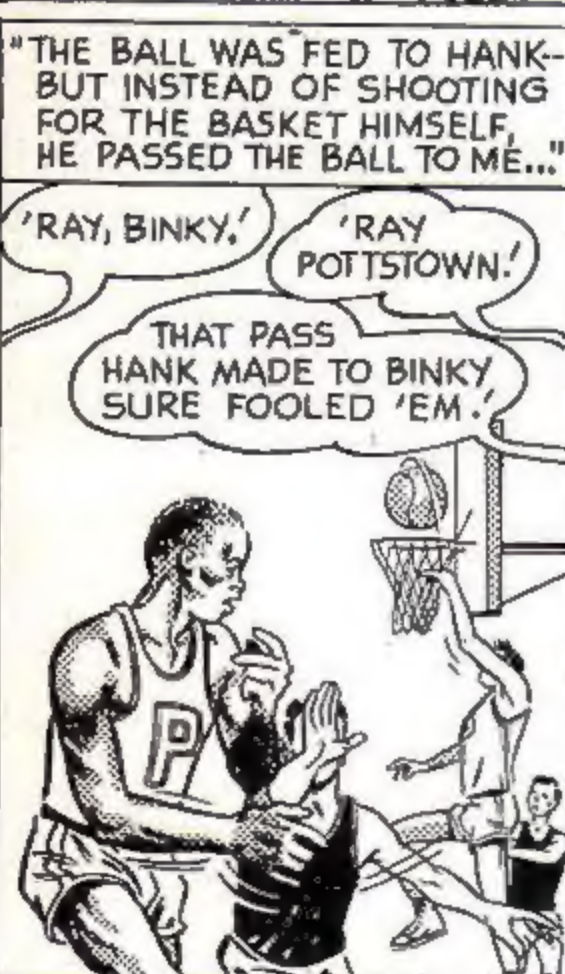
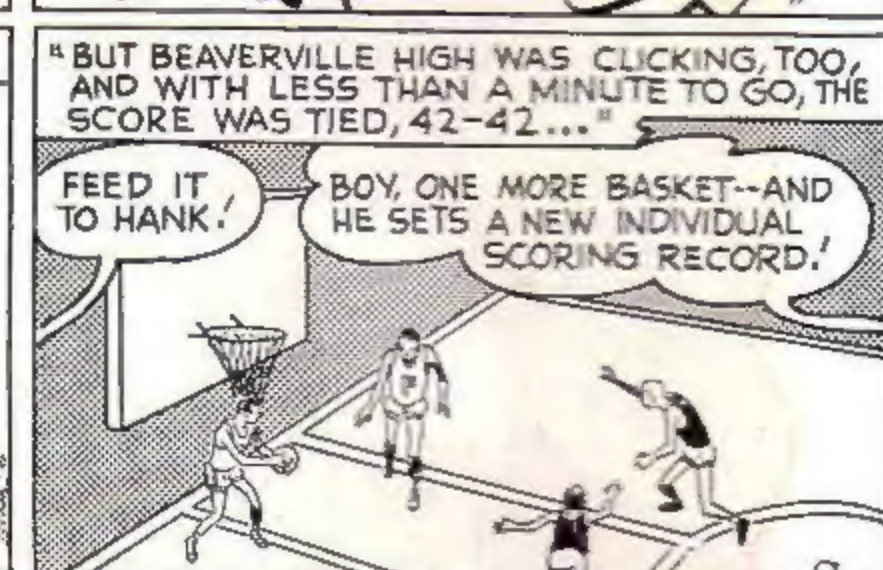
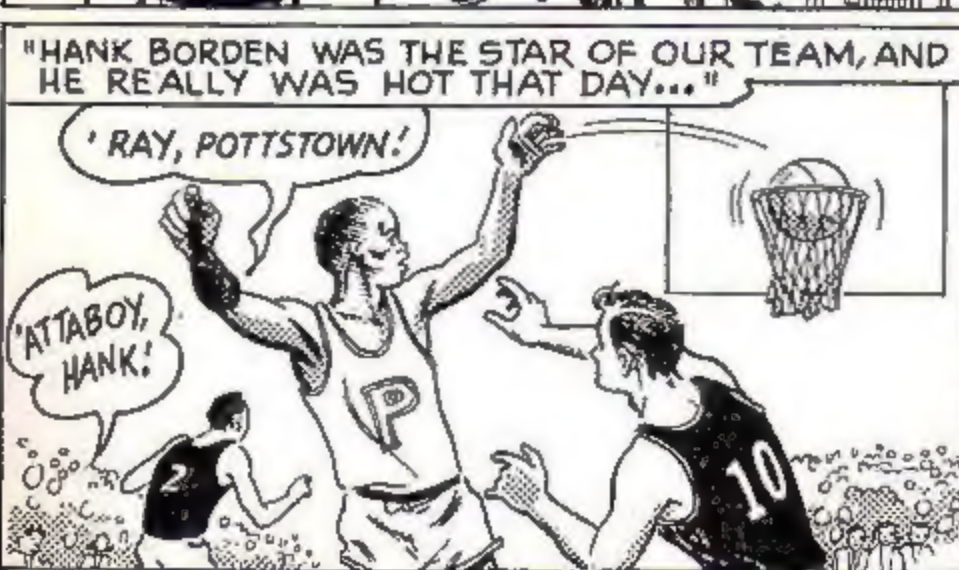
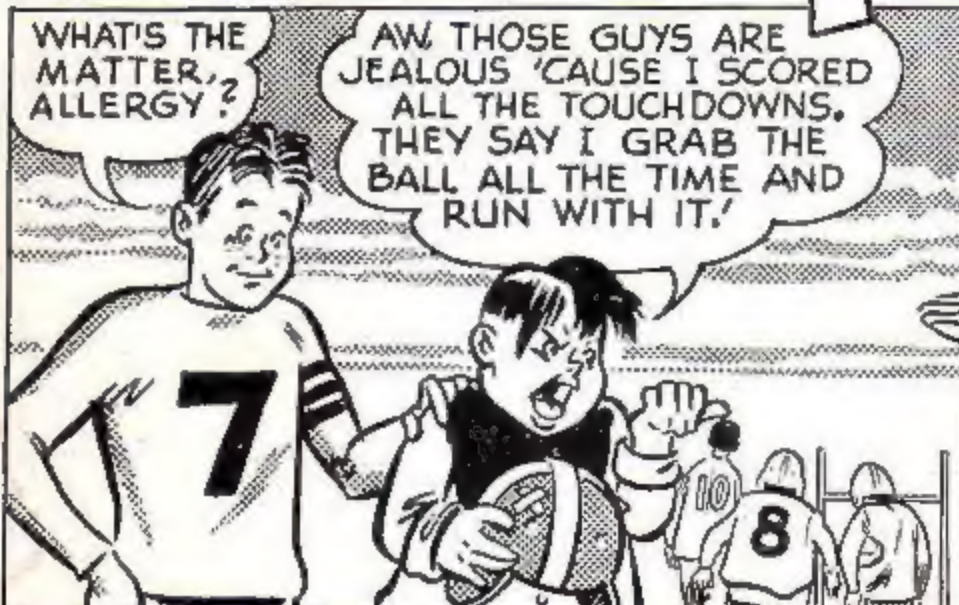






# LEAVE IT TO Binky

# "THE TEAM'S THE THING!"



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.



# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE



EVER PLAY WITH A MAGNET? SURE YOU HAVE--AND LIKE EVERYONE, YOU PROBABLY WERE FASCINATED BY THE WAY IT PICKED UP METAL--OR IF THE POLES WERE REVERSED, HOW IT REPELLED A METALLIC SUBSTANCE. BUT--DID YOU EVER DREAM THERE COULD BE A MAGNETIC MAN?? YES--A MAGNETIC MAN--BENT ON THE DESTRUCTION OF BATMAN AND ROBIN. HERE HE IS, IN A STRANGE, EXCITING STORY THAT WILL ATTRACT YOU WITH AMAZING POWER--CALLED...

**THE CRIMES OF THE HUMAN MAGNET!**



IN DOWNTOWN GOTHAM CITY, THERE IS A SHOP WINDOW THAT ATTRACTS THOUSANDS DAILY...

WHAT DEFT FINGERS! SEE HOW CAREFULLY THEY WORK!

THERE'S NO GETTING AWAY FROM IT! THIS MAN IS FROM THE OLD SCHOOL--A REAL CRAFTSMAN!

DAVID WIST  
EXPERT WATCH REPAIR



YES--A REAL CRAFTSMAN--RESPECTED AND TRUSTED BY CUSTOMERS AND ASSOCIATES ALIKE...

GOOD NIGHT, MR. WIST! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

GOOD NIGHT, CHARLES! I'LL BE IN EARLY--SO MUCH TO DO! MY--HOW THE WORK PILES UP



THERE HE GOES--ON THE DOT! A REAL CHARACTER, THAT MR. WIST--RIGHT OUT OF CHARLES DICKENS!

I CAN SEE HIS WHOLE EVENING. DINNER IN A SMALL, QUIET RESTAURANT--THEN A PIPE, AN EASY CHAIR, AN OLD BOOK, AND A CAT CURLING AROUND HIS FEET...



A GOOD GUESS, WOULDN'T YOU SAY? AND YET--SO FAR FROM THE TRUTH! FOR HERE IS A TYPICAL EVENING IN THE LIFE OF MR. DAVID WIST!

LET ME JOIN YOUR GANG, FRENCHY--I'M TIRED OF WORKING ALONE! I'M A GOOD MAN WITH SAFES--YOU CAN USE ME!

LISTEN, WIST, FOR THE LAST TIME--NO! YOU'RE A SMALL-TIMER! YOU CAN CRACK A WALL--SAFE--BUT THAT'S BUTTONS! I NEED BIG-TIMERS--GUYS WHO CAN BLOW TOUGH BANK VAULTS! G'WAN--BEAT IT!



YES--DAVID WIST--MASTER CRAFTSMAN, AND SMALL-TIME THIEF! LEADING A DOUBLE LIFE, YET SEEMINGLY DOOMED TO OBSCURITY...

HA-HA! LOOK WHO'S TRYING TO BE A BIG-TIME CROOK! WHAT A GAG!

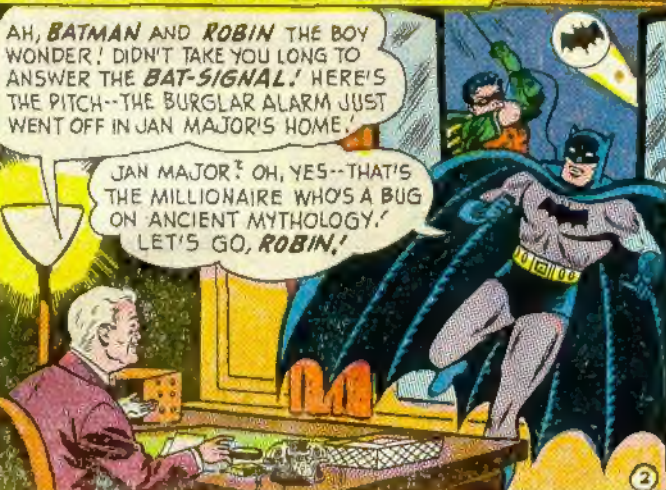
I'LL SHOW THEM! SOMEDAY, I'LL SHOW THEM! BUT NOW I NEED MONEY! I MUST BURGLARIZE THE JAN MAJOR MANSION TONIGHT!



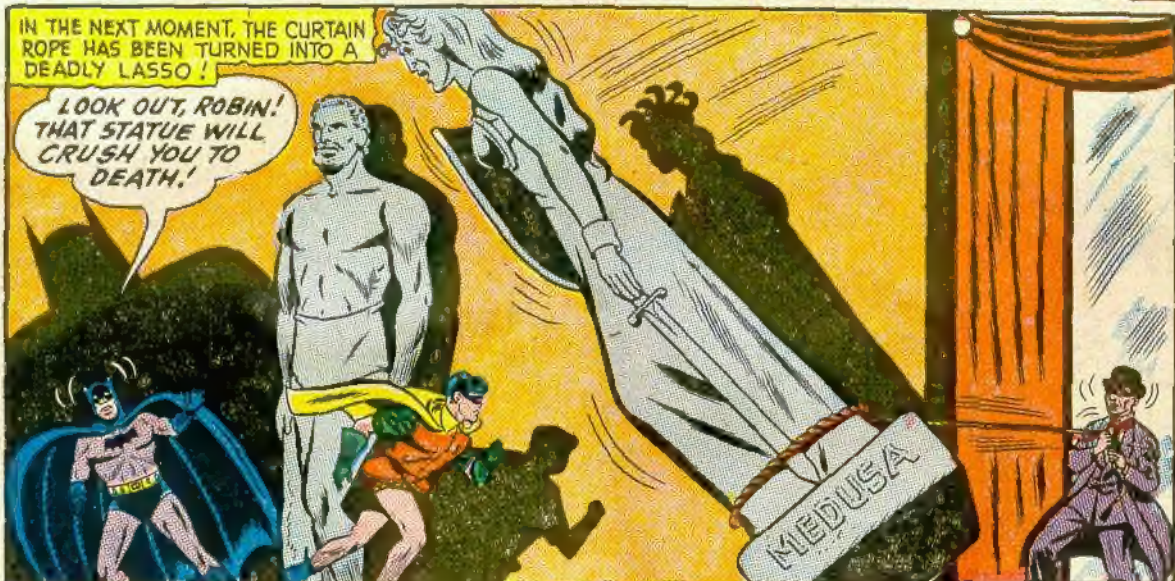
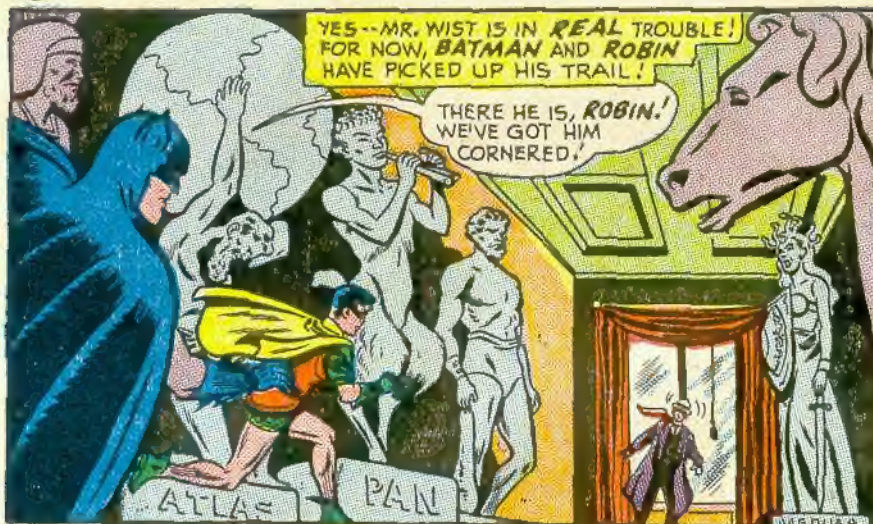
BUT THIS EVENING MR. WIST IS IN TROUBLE! FOR SHORTLY AFTER HE HAS ENTERED THE MAJOR MANSION...

AH, BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER! DIDN'T TAKE YOU LONG TO ANSWER THE BAT-SIGNAL! HERE'S THE PITCH--THE BURGLAR ALARM JUST WENT OFF IN JAN MAJOR'S HOME!

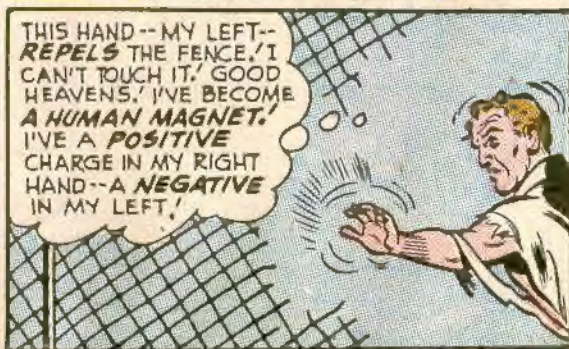
JAN MAJOR? OH, YES--THAT'S THE MILLIONAIRE WHO'S A BUG ON ANCIENT MYTHOLOGY. LET'S GO, ROBIN!













A HUMAN MAGNET! AND AS THAT REALIZATION DAWNS ON DAVID WIST...

THIS CHANGES *EVERYTHING*! A SMALL-TIMER, EH? MY NEW POWERS CAN MAKE ME THE *GREATEST CRIMINAL* IN GOTHAM CITY! BUT FIRST--MY HANDS! I DARE NOT BRING THEM NEAR EACH OTHER, LESS THEY LOCK PERMANENTLY!



AND HOURS LATER, WIST HAS HIS SOLUTION...



PERFECT! ANTI-MAGNETIC PLASTIC GLOVES--SO LIFE-LIKE NO ONE WILL EVER SUSPECT I'M WEARING THEM WHEN I HAVE TO! I CAN CONTINUE TO LEAD A DOUBLE LIFE--AS DAVID WIST--AND AS THE NEW *HUMAN MAGNET*!

ONLY ONE MORE THING, AND DAVID WIST'S NEW ROLE IS A REALITY--THE UNIFORM THAT WILL BECOME HIS TRADEMARK!

NOW I'M READY! A UNIFORM EVERYONE WILL REMEMBER--PARTICULARLY *BATMAN*! AND A NEW HIDE-OUT--CAREFULLY CONSTRUCTED OF NON-METALLIC MATERIALS! I'LL SHOW THEM HOW A *BIG-TIMER* OPERATES!



THAT EVENING, COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE STORM THAT IS BREWING, BRUCE WAYNE RELAXES WITH HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

I'M HOT TONIGHT, DICK--MY GAME WAS NEVER BETTER!

YOU'D BETTER BE HOT! THERE GOES THE *BAT-SIGNAL*--AND THERE GOES OUR GAME! COME ON, BRUCE--WE'RE WANTED!



MOMENTS LATER...



A SPLIT-SECOND CHANGE OF GARB--AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* RACE INTO ACTION!

STRANGE CRIMINAL TERRIFYING VISITORS AT RARE METALS EXHIBIT IN CENTURY BUILDING, ALL CARS IN VICINITY INVESTIGATE!

THAT'S STRANGE! THE RARE METALS EXHIBIT WAS HEAVILY GUARDED.

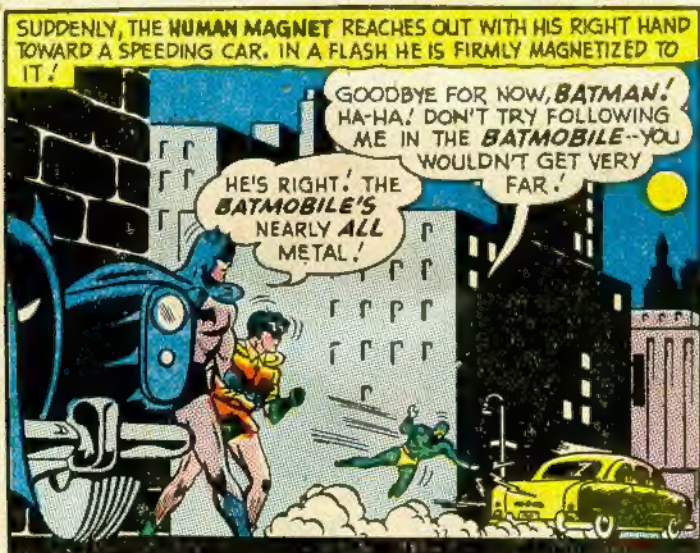


I CAN'T GET NEAR HIM! SOMETHING'S HOLDING ME BACK!

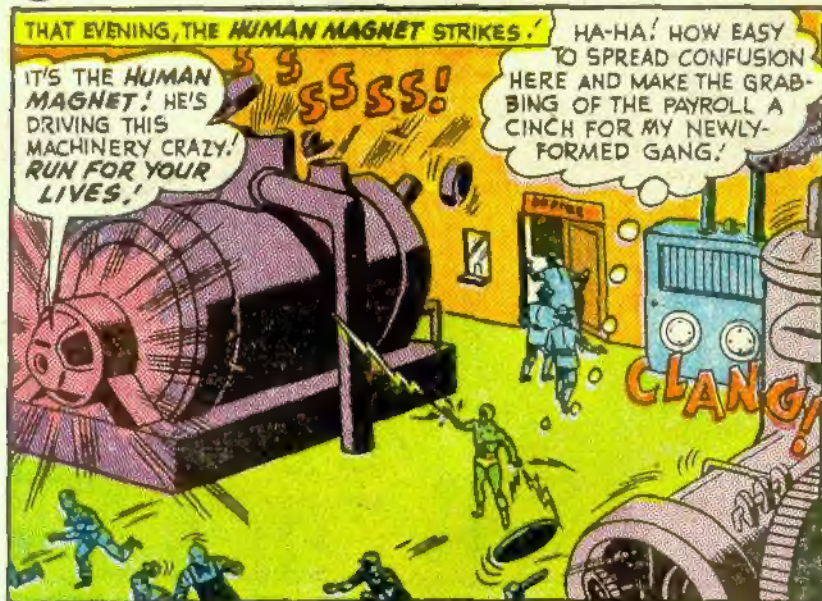
AM I CRAZY?? LOOK--THE BULLETS STOP DEAD, AS IF THERE WERE AN IN-VISIBLE WALL IN FRONT OF HIM!

SILVER











THE NEXT DAYS ARE PACKED WITH TERROR FOR THE CITIZENRY OF GOTHAM CITY AS THE **HUMAN MAGNET** GROWS BOLDER AND BOLDER...



AND **BATMAN AND ROBIN** ARE WAGING THE BATTLE OF THEIR LIVES!

HE'S COVERED US WITH **TINSEL!** WE'LL WASTE PRECIOUS MINUTES REMOVING THE METALLIC PAPER BIT BY BIT!

WAIT--I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!

GLAD THESE SUMMER AIR-CONDITIONING FANS WERE STILL AROUND! THEY'LL BLOW THIS **TINSEL** OFF US IN A MOMENT!

AND THEN WE'LL BE FREE OF METAL SO WE CAN RESUME THE CHASE!

AND MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE THE DEPARTMENT STORE...

WELL, WE DIDN'T GET THE **HUMAN MAGNET** -- BUT WE'VE GOT ONE OF HIS **HUMAN STOOGES!** MAYBE WE CAN LEARN SOMETHING FROM HIM!

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!

AT HEADQUARTERS, THE INTREPID DYNAMIC DUO FIRES QUESTION AFTER QUESTION!

BUT I DON'T KNOW, I TELL YA! WE DON'T KNOW WHO THE BOSS REALLY IS! HE'S GOT A GOOD FRONT--HE BOASTS ABOUT IT!

THAT'S ENOUGH--IT APPEARS HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH...



THAT EVENING, BY SPECIAL INVITATION, THE TOP GOTHAM CITY CRIMINALS DESCEND ON A STRANGE HIDEOUT...

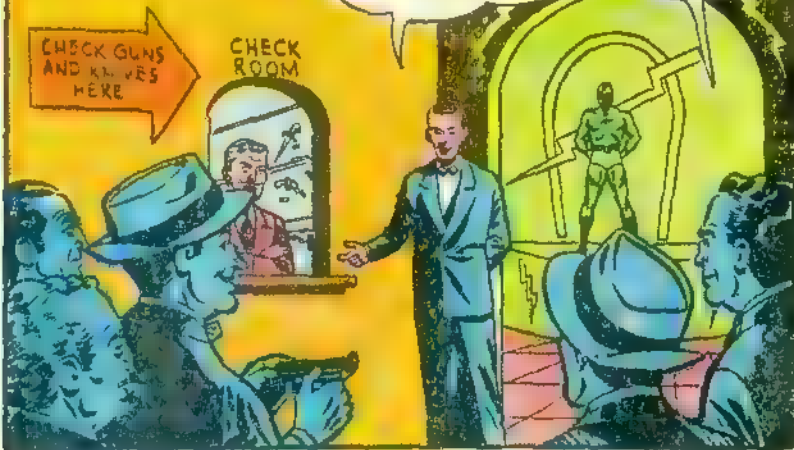
ALL RIGHT, BOYS-- GET RID OF ALL YOUR METAL! CAN'T HAVE METAL AROUND THE HUMAN MAGNET!

BOY--WHAT A LAYOUT! THIS GUY'S A REAL BIG-TIME OPERATOR!

MOMENTS LATER ONE OF DAVID WIST'S GREAT DREAMS COMES TRUE...

BOYS, YOU'VE SEEN ME IN ACTION--YOU KNOW WHAT I CAN DO! SOON I'LL BE READY TO TAKE COMMAND IN GOTHAM CITY--AND YOU CAN BE SURE I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF ALL OF YOU!

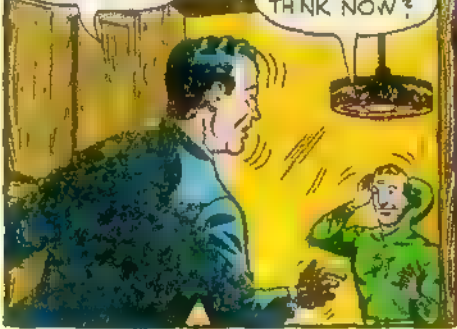
WITH THE HUMAN MAGNET AS OUR BOSS, WE CAN'T MISS!



THEN, AS FRENCHY DAY IS SUMMONED TO THE HUMAN MAGNET'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS...

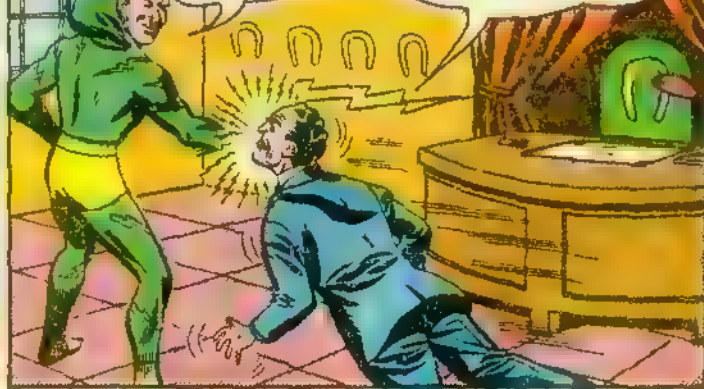
WHAT DO YOU WANT, MAGNET? WHY--WHY-- YOU'VE UNMASKED! AND YOU'RE--YOU'RE DAVID WIST!

YES, FRENCHY! THE MAN YOU ONCE CALLED A SMALL-TIMER! REMEMBER? WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW?



FORGOT ABOUT YOUR METAL BRIDGE-WORK, EH, FRENCHY? TOO BAD! YOU PRACTICALLY RAN INTO MY FIST!

OWW! LAY OFF ME, WIST! I TAKE BACK EVERYTHING I SAID!



YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! AND REMEMBER, PUNK-- YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHO I AM-- I COULDN'T RESIST TELLING YOU! BUT ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU, AND..

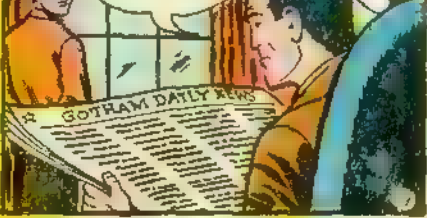
DON'T WORRY, WIST--DON'T WORRY! I'LL NEVER GIVE AWAY YOUR IDENTITY!



BUT FRENCHY IS NOT THE ONLY ONE CONCERNED WITH THE HUMAN MAGNET'S REAL IDENTITY. AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...

WE KNOW THAT, LIKE OURSELVES, THE HUMAN MAGNET HAS ANOTHER IDENTITY. IF WE COULD ONLY GET SOME CLUE TO THAT!

WAIT DICK! THERE'S A STORY HERE THAT INTERESTS ME! IT MIGHT GIVE US A LEAD!





BUT I DON'T GET IT! WHAT'S SO INTERESTING ABOUT SUN-SPOTS?

IF THEY **ARE** SUN-SPOTS, I DON'T THINK SO, DICK. A STRONG **MAG-NET** WOULD HAVE THAT EFFECT ON A COMPASS; WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE GOTHAM CITY NEWS BUILDING AT 9 O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING!

**GOATHAM DAILY NEWS**  
**SUN-SPOTS PLAY HAVOC WITH GOTHAM CITY NEWS' GIANT COMPASS**  
THE GIANT COMPASS IN THE LOBBY OF THE NEWS BUILDING HAS BEEN GOING THROUGH CONTORTIONS! ITS HAND GOES SPINNING WILDLY OUT OF CONTROL. OUR SCIENCE EDITOR ATTRIBUTES THIS TO SUN-SPOTS.

AND NEXT MORNING AS DAVID WIST REPORTS TO WORK...

AHHH! MY ANTI-MAGNETIC GLOVES ARE ON! NOW I CAN PROCEED TO WORK AS DAVID WIST, WATCH REPAIRMAN! HA HA!

MEANWHILE, IN THE LOBBY OF THE NEWS...

AT NINE O'CLOCK, THE COMPASS SPUN WILDLY; NOW IT'S NORMAL AGAIN!

NINE O'CLOCK! WHEN MOST PEOPLE REPORT TO WORK! HMM... I'VE A HUNCH OUR MAGNET FRIEND WORKS SOMEWHERE IN THE VICINITY, DICK! LET'S DO A LITTLE SNOOPING!

AND SOON AFTER...

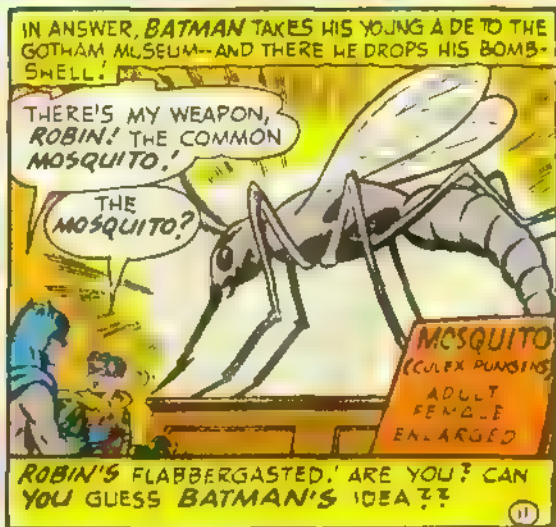
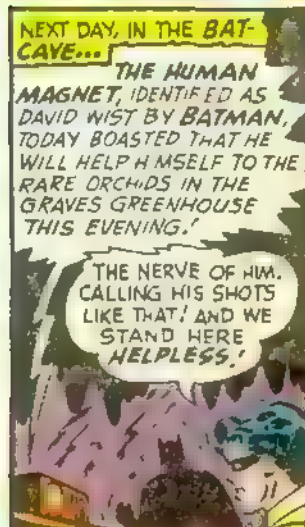
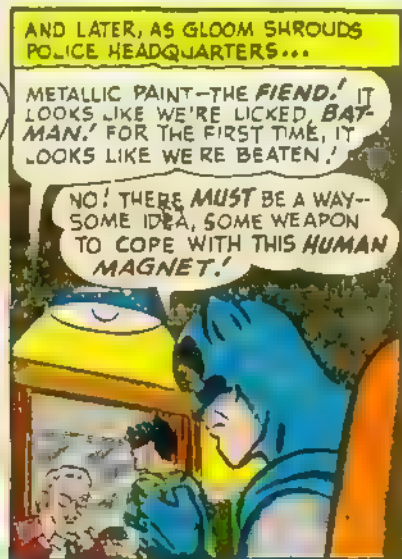
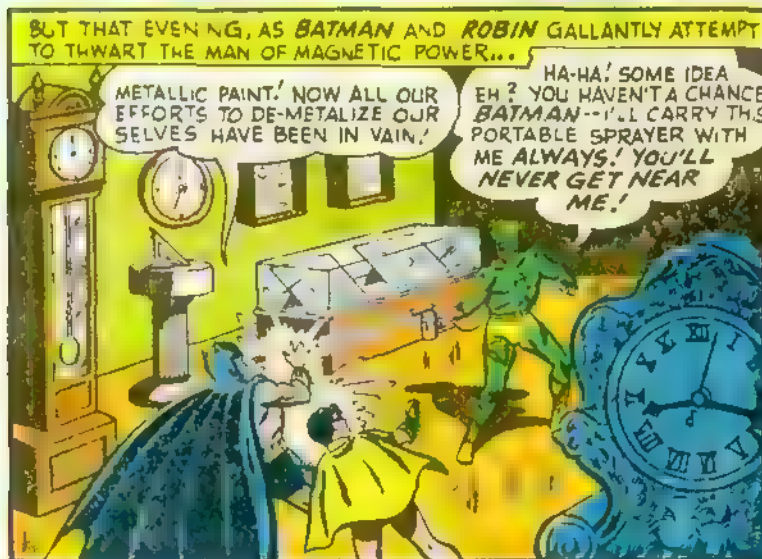
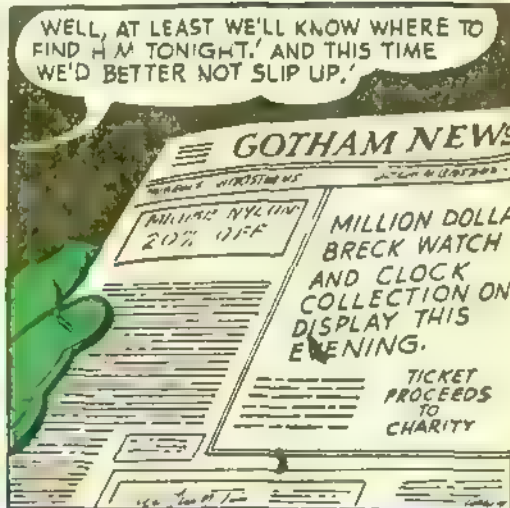
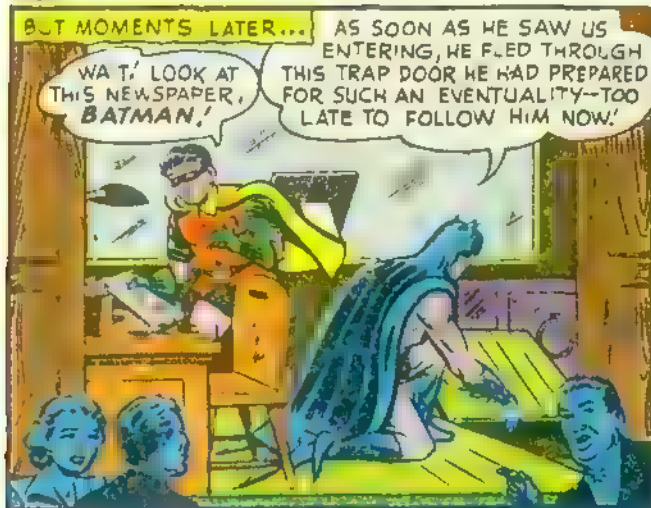
HMMM! NOTICE HIM REPAIRING THE MUSIC BOX, DICK—SEE HOW HE HOLDS THE MIRRORRED LID IN ONE HAND?

SO WHAT? IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG WITH THE WAY HE'S DOING IT?

WHEN **YOU** HOLD A MIRROR, DICK, THE HEAT OF YOUR BODY CLOUDS UP THE SURFACE. BUT THERE'S NO CLOUDING HERE! THIS MAN HAS SOMETHING ON HIS HANDS, WITH AN INSULATING EFFECT!

GOSH, THAT'S RIGHT! AND YOU HAD TOLD ME THAT THE **HUMAN MAG-NET** WOULD HAVE TO WEAR SOMETHING ON HIS HANDS WHEN HE WAS NOT BURGLING! COME ON—TIME FOR **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TO INVESTIGATE!

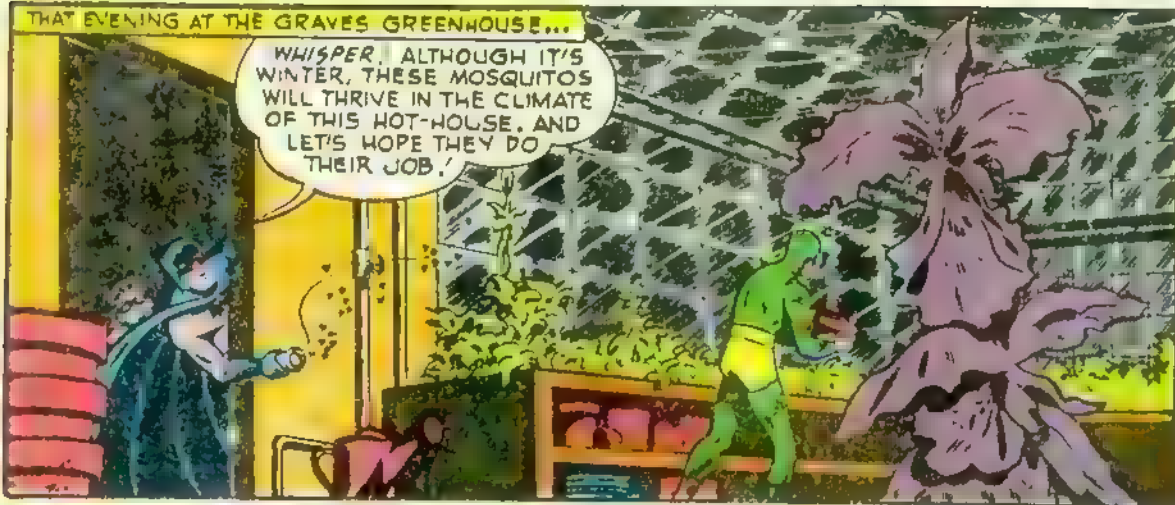






THAT EVENING AT THE GRAVES GREENHOUSE...

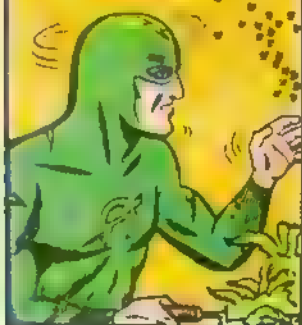
WHISPER! ALTHOUGH IT'S WINTER, THESE MOSQUITOS WILL THRIVE IN THE CLIMATE OF THIS HOT-HOUSE. AND LET'S HOPE THEY DO THEIR JOB!



MOMENTS LATER...

MOSQUITOS! A SWARM OF THEM! GO AWAY, YOU CONFOUNDING PESTS!

BZZZZZZZ...



AND THEN...

HA! TAKE THAT, YOU PESTS! I GOT THREE OF YOU AT ONCE!



BUT SUDDENLY, SICKENING REALIZATION COMES TO DAVID WIST--THE HUMAN MAGNET! HE CANNOT TEAR HIS HANDS APART!

HORRORS! I FORGOT! I BROUGHT MY HANDS TOGETHER! THE POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE MAGNETIC CHARGES IN MY HANDS ATTRACT EACH OTHER AND I CAN'T TEAR THEM APART! NOW-- I'M HELPLESS!



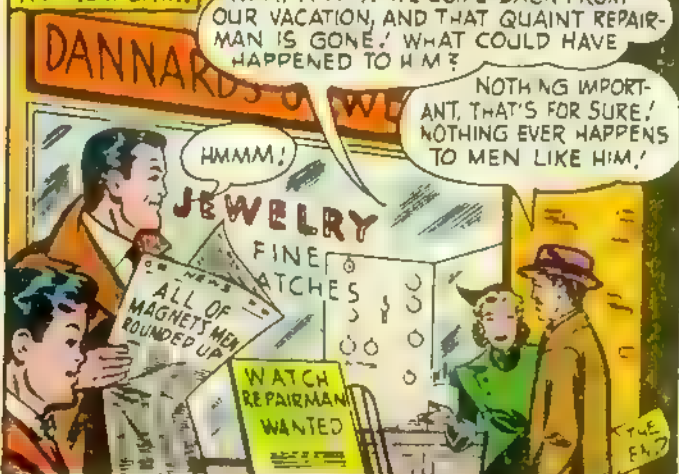
IT WAS A LONG SHOT, BUT IT WORKED! I KNEW YOU HAD TRAINED YOURSELF TO KEEP YOUR HANDS APART--BUT I FELT YOU MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO CONTROL AN INSTINCTIVE GESTURE--SUCH AS SWATTING MOSQUITOS!



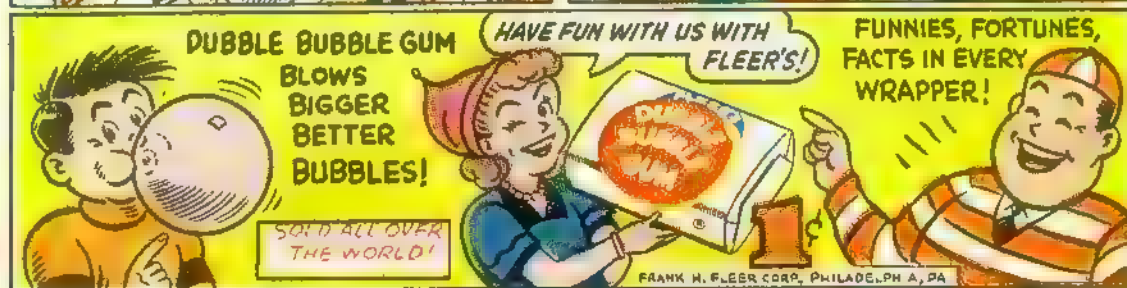
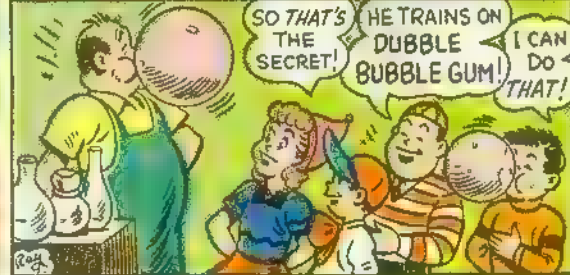
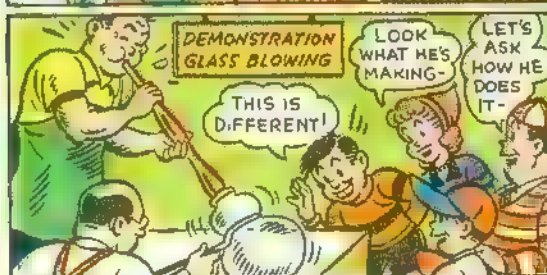
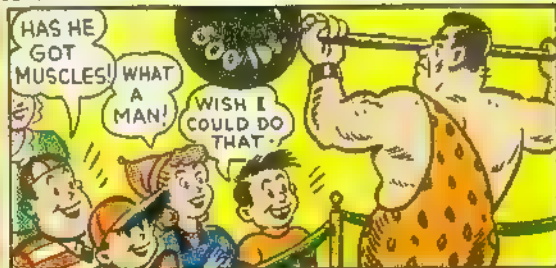
AND NEXT DAY...

WHAT A PITY. WE COME BACK FROM OUR VACATION, AND THAT QUAINT REPAIRMAN IS GONE! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?

NOTHING IMPORTANT, THAT'S FOR SURE! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS TO MEN LIKE HIM!







FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILADELPHIA, PA

## Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of  
Clinical Psychiatry,  
New York University,  
College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on  
Children's Reading,  
Child Study Association  
of America



The following magazines  
all bear this trademark

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN  
ALL STAR WESTERN  
ANIMAL ANTICS  
BATMAN  
BIG TOWN  
BOB HOPE  
BUZZY  
COMIC CAVALCADE  
DALE EVANS  
A DATE WITH JUDY  
DETECTIVE COMICS

FLIPPITY & FLOP  
FUNNY FOLKS  
FUNNY STUFF  
GANG BUSTERS  
HERE'S HOW E  
HOUSE OF MYSTERY  
JIMMY WAKELY  
LEADING COMICS  
LEAVE IT TO BINKY  
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
MYSTERY IN SPACE  
MUTT & JEFF  
PETER PORKCHOPS

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

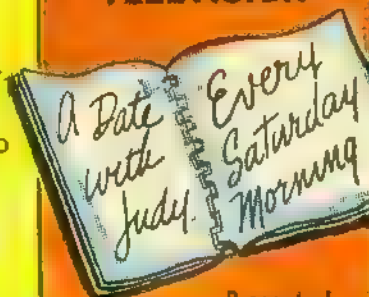
Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County  
Juvenile Clinic  
Newark, N. J.

REAL SCREEN COMICS  
REX THE WONDER DOG  
SCRIBBLY  
SENSATION COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS  
STRANGE ADVENTURES  
SUPERBOY  
SUPERMAN  
THE FOX & THE CROW  
TOMAHAWK  
WESTERN COMICS  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

NOW on  
TELEVISION



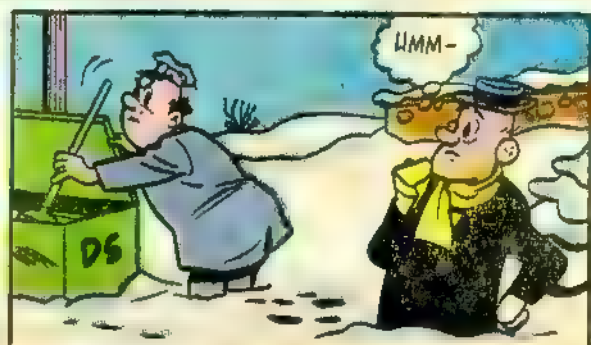
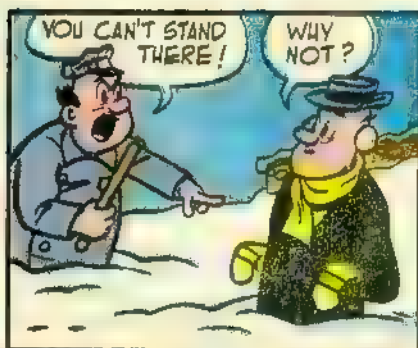
Presented  
by McKesson  
& Robbins

...the American  
Family's favorite  
daughter

See your local paper  
for time and channel

AMERICAN  
BROADCASTING COMPANY





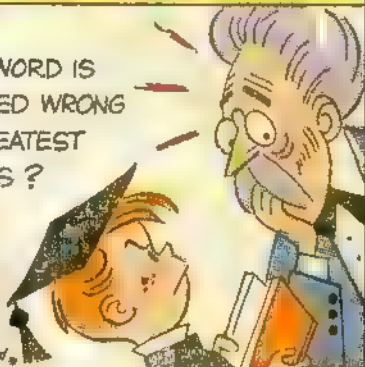
ADVERTISEMENT

**RIDDLE ME THIS** by Necco

**W**HAT WORD IS  
PRONOUNCED WRONG  
BY THE GREATEST  
SCHOLARS?

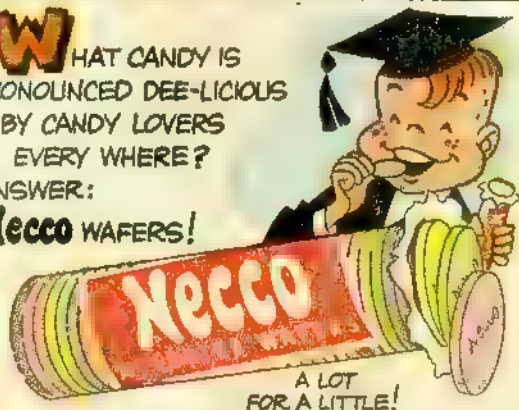
GIVE UP?  
SEE BELOW\*

\*ANSWER: WRONG



**W**HAT CANDY IS  
PRONOUNCED DEE-LICIOUS  
BY CANDY LOVERS  
EVERY WHERE?

ANSWER:  
**Necco WAFERS!**





# IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE

ROY! WAIT! COME BACK! OH, HE... HE'S GONE FOREVER... INTO ANOTHER WORLD!



CAN THERE POSSIBLY BE ANOTHER PERSON LIKE YOU?... SOMEONE ELSE WITH YOUR FEATURES, YOUR FORM, AND EVEN YOUR OWN FINGERPRINTS? DON'T BE TOO SURE YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TILL YOU READ THE AMAZING TALE, IN WHICH ROY RAYMOND, FAMED PRODUCER OF THE IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE TV'S ON SHOW, FINDS HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH THE MOST IMPOSSIBLE FACT OF HIS WHOLE CAREER, WHEN HE MEETS...

## ROY RAYMOND'S PERFECT DOUBLE!

IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT AND ONCE AGAIN, ROY RAYMOND'S POPULAR TV'S ON SHOW IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE IS ON THE AIR!

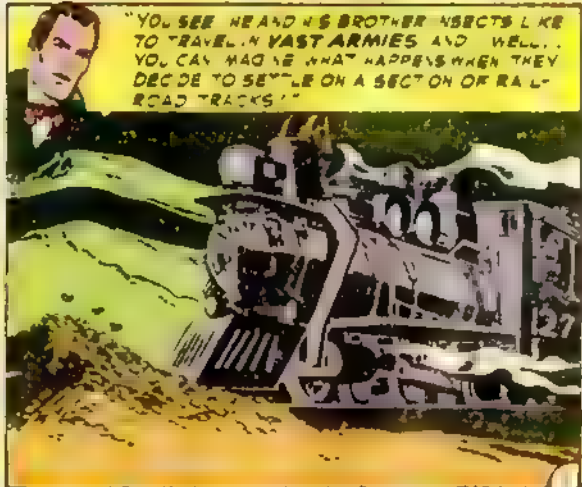
DO YOU KNOW THAT THERE'S A STRANGE CATERPILLAR'S ABLE TO HALT AN ENTIRE TRAIN DEAD IN ITS TRACKS?

IMPOSSIBLE

But True



"YOU SEE HE AND HIS BROTHER INSECTS LIKE TO TRAVEL IN VAST ARMIES AND WELL... YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY DECIDE TO SETTLE ON A SECTION OF RAILROAD TRACKS!"



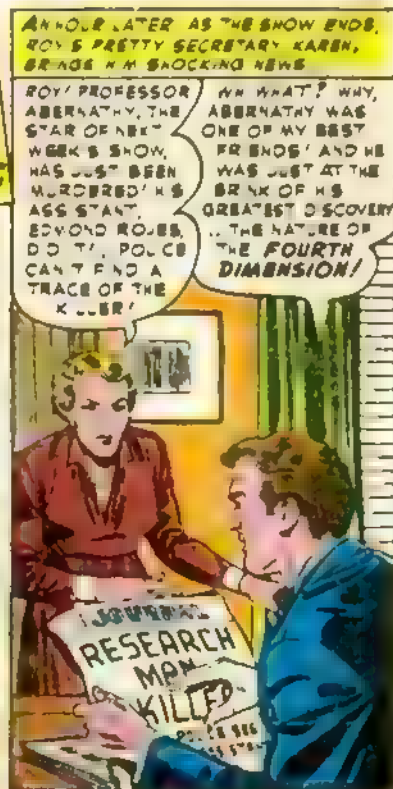




AND NOW, MEET ARDLEY COLINS - THE MAN OF 1000 FACES! HERE HE IS AS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE!



... AND HERE HE IS AS ONE OF THE WITCHES IN SHAKESPEARE'S MACBETH! THE WHOLE CHANGE TOOK ONLY A FEW SECONDS FOR MR. COLINS IS NOT ONLY AN ARTIST OF DECEIT, BUT A MASTER OF CHANGING EXPRESSIONS!



AN HOUR LATER AS THE SHOW ENDS, ROY'S PRETTY SECRETARY KAREN, BRINGS HIM SHOCKING NEWS

ROY! PROFESSOR ABERNATHY, THE STAR OF NEXT WEEK'S SHOW, HAS JUST BEEN MURDERED! HIS ASS STAY, EDVOND ROLES, DO T! POLICE CAN'T FIND A TRACE OF THE KILLER!

WHY? WHY, ABERNATHY WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS! AND HE WAS JUST AT THE BRINK OF HIS GREATEST DISCOVERY... THE NATURE OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION!



THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO TRAGIC - HE WAS ON THE VERGE OF TRIUMPH! YET LIFE MUST GO ON... WE'LL HAVE TO PREPARE ANOTHER SHOW, KAREN!

LEAVE IT TO ME, ROY - I'LL GATHER THE MATERIAL, AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU HAVE A GOOD SHOW!



LATER THAT WEEK...

HERE'S SOME MATERIAL YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER FOR OUR NEXT SHOW, ROY!

NICE WORK, KAREN! SOME OF THEM ARE OBVIOUS PHONES... BUT I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL LATER TO GO OVER IT WITH YOU! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT A LUNCHEON APPOINTMENT!



PAROLE - ON THE WAY AND POSSIBLE TO MAKE FOR THE FUGITIVE

THE OVER-ALL - "BONAD OVERS" ACTUALLY GROWN IT'S BRANCHES

Dear Mr. Raymond  
You won't believe it but  
I've a beard of feathers  
growing on my face  
since I was recently  
in an accident and  
doctors had to replace  
my skin with the  
skin of a chicken  
Truly Yours  
Michael

ONLY GOOD? KAREN DOESN'T KNOW IT... BUT STRANGE EVENTS WILL MAKE THE MOST STARTLING SHOW OF ROY'S AMAZING CAREER...



AND ONLY A FEW MINUTES AFTERWARD...

WHY, ROY... WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK SO SOON? YOU COULDN'T HAVE EATEN LUNCH THAT QUICKLY!

THIS MAY SHOCK YOU, MISS, BUT I'M NOT ROY RAYMOND... I AM HIS DOUBLE FROM THE FOURTH DIMENSION!

YOU SEE, OUR WORLDS EXIST SIDE BY SIDE, AND EVERY PERSON IN YOUR WORLD HAS HIS EXACT DOUBLE IN OURS! JUST BEFORE HE DIED, PROFESSOR ABERNATHY BREACHED THE GAP BETWEEN OUR DIMENSIONS, AND I HAVE COME HERE... TO TAKE ROY RAYMOND BACK WITH ME!

VERY INTERESTING... I'LL FILE YOUR EXPLANATION UNDER **N FOR HOAXES** ALONG WITH THE MAN WHO CLAIMED HE COULD TRAVEL TO THE PAST, AND THE MAN WHO SAID HE CAME FROM MARS! HOWEVER, LET ME REMIND YOU... **NO ONE HAS FOOLED ROY YET!**

YOU'LL BE IN FOR QUITE A SURPRISE WHEN MR. RAYMOND TRIES TO PROVE THAT I'M A HOAX!

AFTERWARD, WHEN ROY RETURNS...

ROY, ER... MEET YOUR DOUBLE... **ANOTHER ROY RAYMOND, FROM THE FOURTH DIMENSION!**

HMM... CLEVER MAKE-UP JOB! I HAVE NO TIME FOR NONSENSE NOW, KAREN, WITH A PERFORMANCE COMING UP TOMORROW NIGHT! GET THE INFRARED HEAT LAMP FROM MY LAB, AND I'LL PROVE HIS CLAIM IS IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...

ALL MAKE-UP IS APPLIED ON A COLD CREAM BASE, WHICH CONTRACTS THE PORES SO THAT THE PERSON WEARING IT WILL PERSPIRE VERY LITTLE EVEN UNDER GREAT HEAT! YOU SEE... **WH-WHAT!** THOSE BEADS OF PERSPIRATION! HE... HE ISN'T WEARING ANY MAKE-UP!

B-BUT HE CAN'T BE YOUR PERFECT DOUBLE! TH-THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY... WAIT I HAVE IT! IF YOUR STORY IS TRUE THEN **EVERYTHING** ABOUT YOU SHOULD BE LIKE ROY... INCLUDING YOUR **HANDWRITING!** HERE... LET ME SEE YOUR SIGN ROY'S NAME!

CERTAINLY... AND WATCH CAREFULLY!

ROY! HIS SIGNATURE... IT'S EXACTLY LIKE YOURS... EVEN THAT DOUBLE LOOP ON THE CAPITAL **R!** WH-WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

IT MEANS THAT THIS IS THE CLEVEREST HOAX I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED... **OR HIS STORY IS TRUE!** IT'S MATHEMATICALLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR TWO PEOPLE TO BE EXACTLY ALIKE... SO, IF THERE'S ONLY ONE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US...

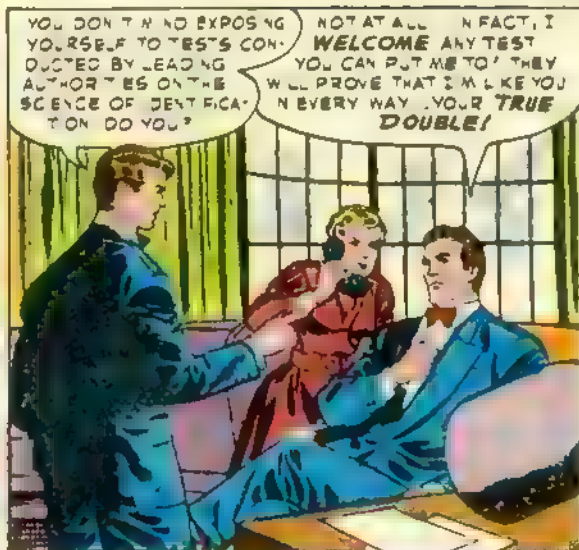
Roy Raymond





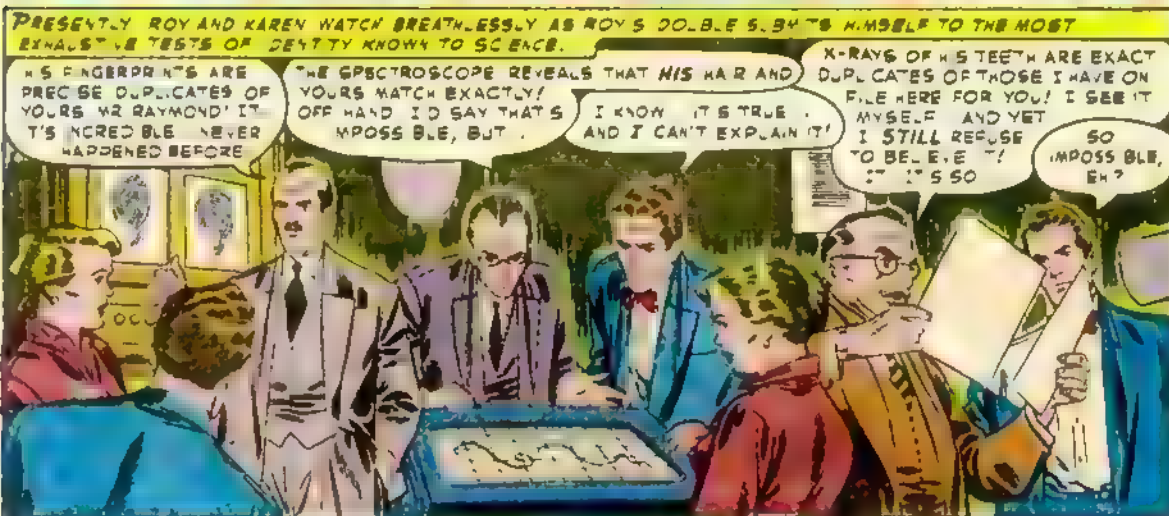
"I'LL PROVE THIS MAN IS A LAR! KAREN, I WANT YOU TO PHONE PROFESSORS OLIVER REGENT, MAXWELL HOLMSTEAD AND ALEXANDER QUARK. TELL THEM TO COME OVER RIGHT AWAY!"

"YES, ROY..."



"YOU DON'T HAVE EXPOSING YOURSELF TO TESTS CONDUCTED BY LEADING AUTHORITIES ON THE SCIENCE OF DETECTIVE ACTION DO YOU?"

"NOT AT ALL. IN FACT, I WELCOME ANY TEST YOU CAN PUT ME TO! THEY WILL PROVE THAT I'M LIKE YOU IN EVERY WAY... YOUR TRUE DOUBLE!"



PRESENTLY ROY AND KAREN WATCH BREATHLESSLY AS ROY'S DOUBLE SUBMITS HIMSELF TO THE MOST EXHAUSTIVE TESTS OF DETECTIVE KNOWN TO SCIENCE.

"HIS FINGERPRINTS ARE PRECISE DUPLICATES OF YOURS, MR. RAYMOND! IT'S INCREDIBLE! NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!"

"THE SPECTROSCOPE REVEALS THAT HIS HAIR AND YOURS MATCH EXACTLY! OFF HAND I'D SAY THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BUT..."

"I KNOW IT'S TRUE... AND I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT!"

"X-RAYS OF HIS TEETH ARE EXACT DUPLICATES OF THOSE I HAVE ON FILE HERE FOR YOU! I SEE IT MYSELF, AND YET I STILL REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT!"

"SO IMPOSSIBLE, EH?"

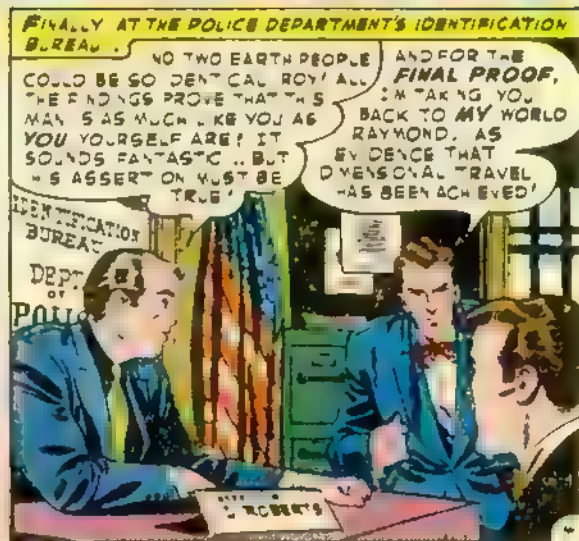


RELENTLESSLY ROY INVESTIGATES EVERY POSSIBLE ANGLE! IN THE LAB OF DR. COLLINS, FAMOUS SURGEON...

"HMM... NOT A SIGN OF A PLASTIC OPERATION ON THAT COULD MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE YOU!"

"LOOK AGAIN, DOCTOR! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING ONE LITTLE GIVEAWAY CLUE!"

"LET'S GO, ROY! THERE'S NO USE! BESIDES, IT'S TERRIBLY NOT HERE!"

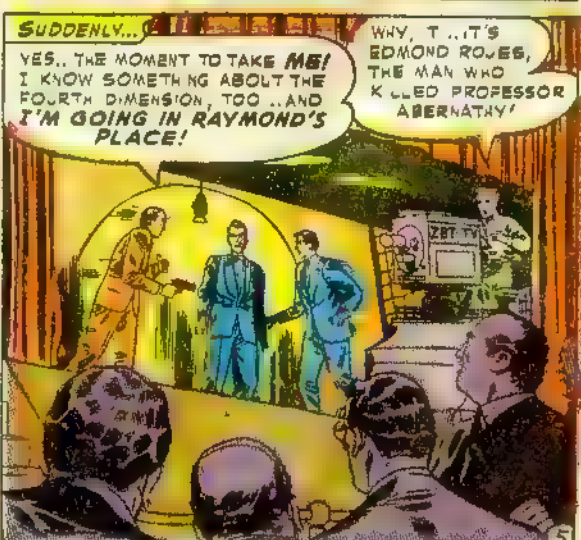
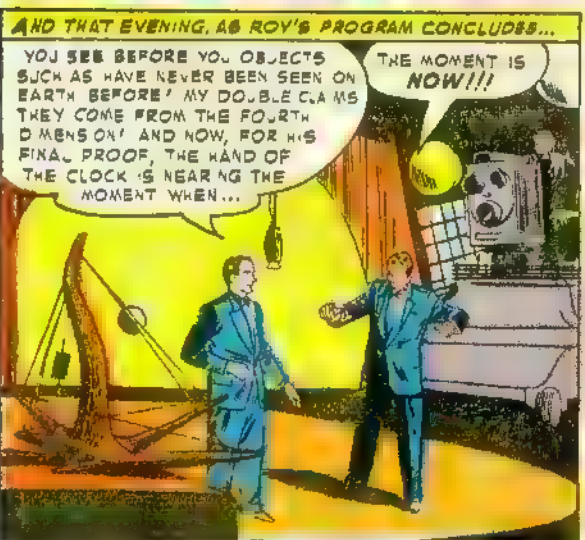
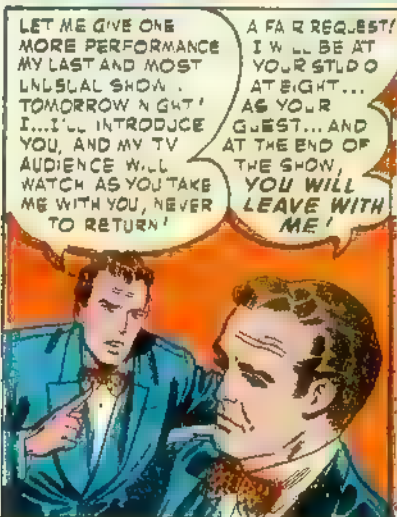


FINALLY AT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT'S IDENTIFICATION BUREAU...

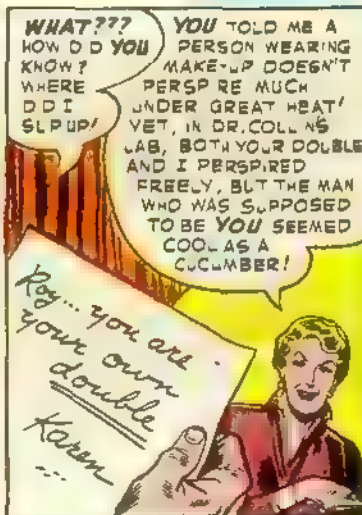
"NO TWO EARTH PEOPLE COULD BE SO IDENTICAL, ROY! ALL THE FINDINGS PROVE THAT THIS MAN IS AS MUCH LIKE YOU AS YOU YOURSELF ARE! IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC... BUT HIS ASSERTION MUST BE TRUE!"

"AND FOR THE FINAL PROOF, I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO MY WORLD, RAYMOND. AS EVIDENCE THAT DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL HAS BEEN ACHIEVED!"









ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE WILD  
AND THE  
HITCH-HIKER

HOW COME YOU RAN AWAY FROM HOME, SON?

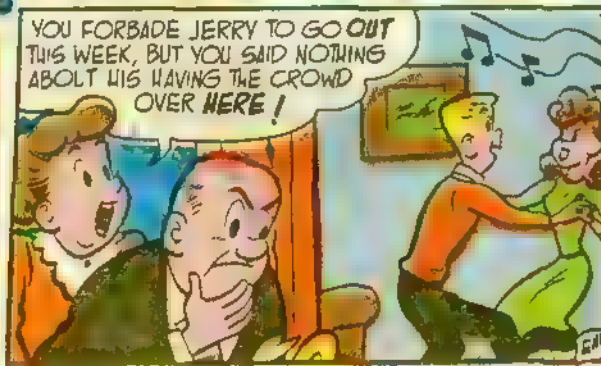
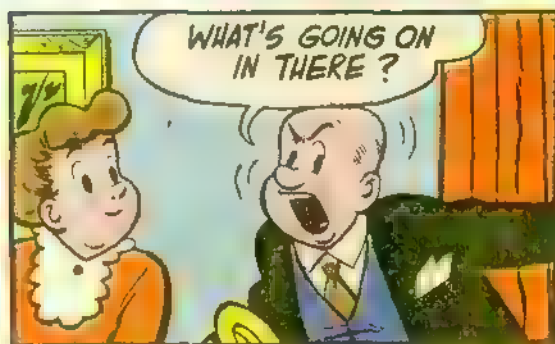
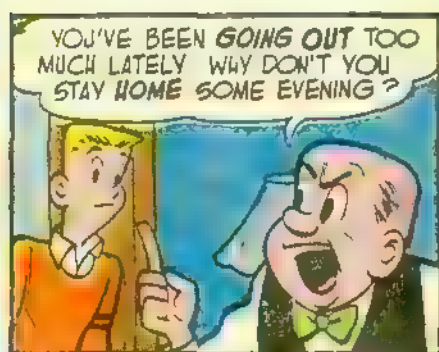
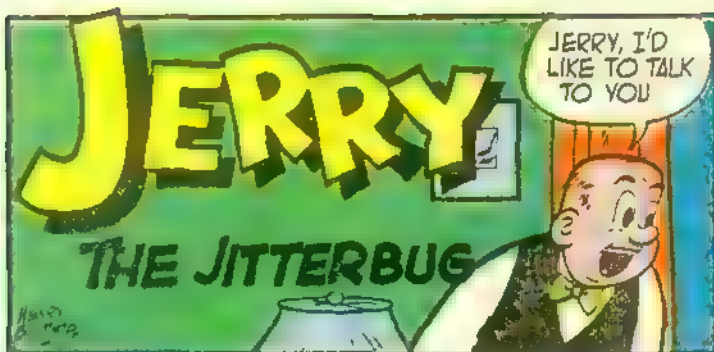
MY GAL TURNED ME DOWN, SO I HOPPED A FREIGHT!

TRY WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC - THEN SHE'LL NEVER LET YOU GET AWAY!



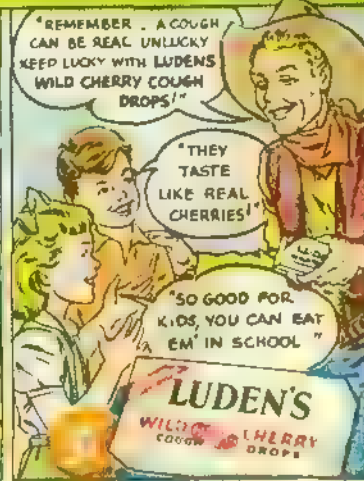
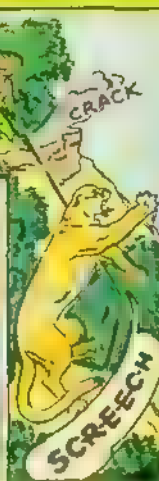
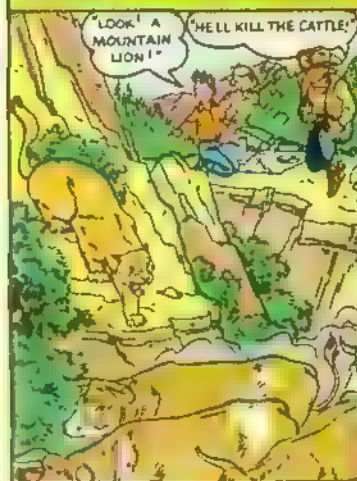
TUNE IN 'FBI' IN PEACE AND WAR THURSDAY EVENINGS ON CBS



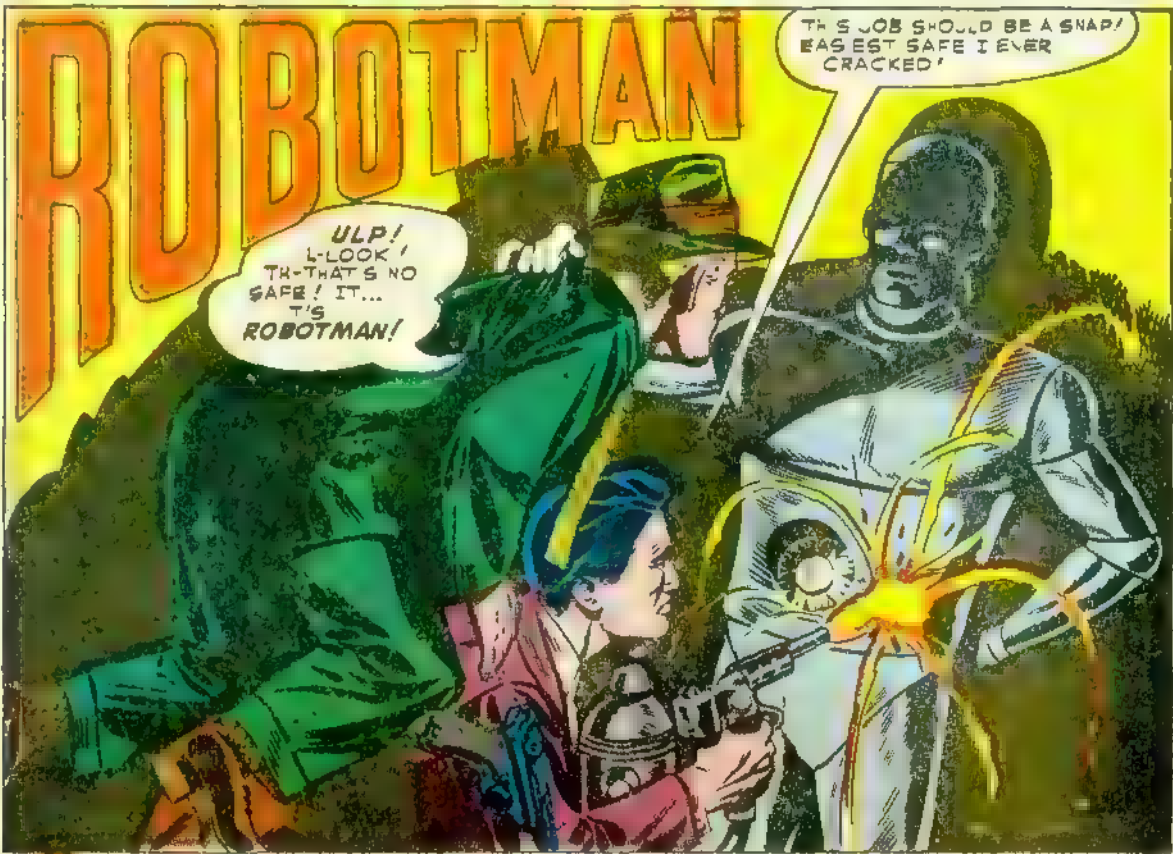


ADVERTISEMENT

## WILDWEST CHARLIE BAGS A MOUNTAIN LION - Thanks to LUDENS







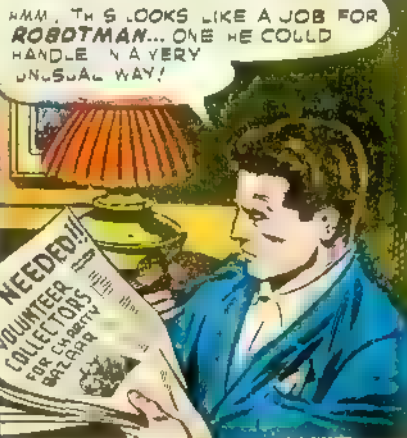
ULP!  
L-LOOK!  
TH-THAT'S NO  
SAFE! IT...  
T'S  
ROBOTMAN!

TH'S JOB SHOULD BE A SNAP!  
EAS-EST SAFE I EVER  
CRACKED!

**M**ANY ARE THE STRANGE USES TO WHICH ROBOTMAN HAS PUT HIS BODY IN HIS RON-CLAD CRIME-BUSTING CAREER. EQUIPPED WITH WHEELS, HE'S BEEN A HUMAN AUTO WITH JET TUBES, A LIVING, SOARING PLANE WITH ROTOR PADDLES, A SWIFT-MOVING SPEEDBOAT! BUT THE STRANGEST ROLE THE METAL MARVEL EVER PLAYED PUT HIS VERY EXISTENCE IN DANGER, AS HE BECAME...

# "The SAFEST SAFE in the WORLD!"

ONE MORNING AS PAUL DENNIS READS AN URGENT NEWSPAPER NOTICE...

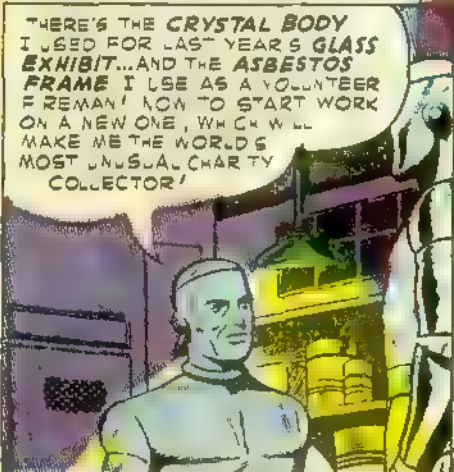


HAH, TH'S LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR ROBOTMAN... ONE HE COULD HANDLE IN A VERY UNUSUAL WAY!

SHEDDING HIS PLASTIC HUMAN DISGUISE, PAUL TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO ROBOTMAN, THE METAL MARVEL WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN HIS SECRET WORKSHOP...



THERE'S THE CRYSTAL BODY I USED FOR LAST YEAR'S GLASS EXHIBIT...AND THE ASBESTOS FRAME I USE AS A VOLUNTEER FIREMAN! NOW TO START WORK ON A NEW ONE, WHICH WILL MAKE ME THE WORLD'S MOST UNUSUAL CHARITY COLLECTOR!



NEXT DAY, AT THE BAZAAR HEAD-QUARTERS...

I'M VOLUNTEERING AS A COLLECTOR ON AGENT... BUT DON'T BOTHER GIVING ME A BOX! I... ER BROUGHT MY OWN!

ROBOTMAN... AN ANIMATED COLLECTION BOX! WHAT AN IDEA!

IT'S TERRIFIC... AND WHAT A PUBLICITY ANGLE THAT GIVES ME!

CHARITY BAZAAR

HEADQUARTERS

STEP ON THAT SCALE, ROBOTMAN! WE'LL WEIGH YOU NOW AND OFFER A PRIZE TO THE PERSON WHO GUESSES HOW MUCH YOU'LL WEIGH BY THE END OF THE WEEK!

AND EVERY ONE WHO SUBMITS A GUESS MUST ACCOMPANY IT WITH A CONTRIBUTION! GREAT IDEA!

GLAD TO HELP ANY WAY I CAN, GENTLEMEN!

AND SO WITHIN A FEW HOURS, ROBOTMAN BECOMES THE BUSIEST CITIZEN IN TOWN!

GET IN LINE, MA'AM... NO PUSHING PLEASE!

OOH... LOOK, MOMMY... A BIG PIGGY BANK!

HUSH, PETER! THAT'S NO PIG... THAT'S ROBOTMAN!

CLINK CLANK

CLINK

JUST THEN...

ER... THANKS!

THAT FACE... IT LOOKS FAMILIAR... I'M SURE I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE... BUT WHERE... AND WHEN?

HERE YOU ARE, PARTNER... I JUST ARRIVED FROM MY SILVER MINE OUT WEST, LOOKIN' FOR NEW WAYS TO SPEND MY MONEY... AND YOU'RE THE BEST YET!

PERHAPS YOU'D KNOW BETTER, ROBOTMAN, IF YOU COULD SEE WHAT TAKES PLACE IN THIS MAN'S APARTMENT A SHORT TIME LATER...

HA, HA... ROBOTMAN ONLY KNEW WHO I REALLY AM... AND WHY I'M PLUNKING THOSE SILVER DOLLARS DOWN HIM! WELL... WHAT HE DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT HIM... OR MAYBE IT WILL... HA HA, HA!

TIME PASSES... AND AS ROBOTMAN'S HOARD GROWS AND GROWS...

GEE, ED... HE'S A REGULAR WALKING FORT KNOX!

YEAH... IT'S ABOUT TIME WE WENT TO WORK ON HIM! I CRACKED LOTS OF SAFES IN MY DAY, AND THAT ONE'S NOT GONNA STOP ME JUST BECAUSE IT'S GOT A BRAIN!

AFTERWARD, AS ROBOTMAN PASSES A BUILDING UNDER CONSTRUCTION...

HMM... THAT BEAM'S A LITTLE OUT OF POSITION... MIGHT AS WELL STRAIGHTEN IT!

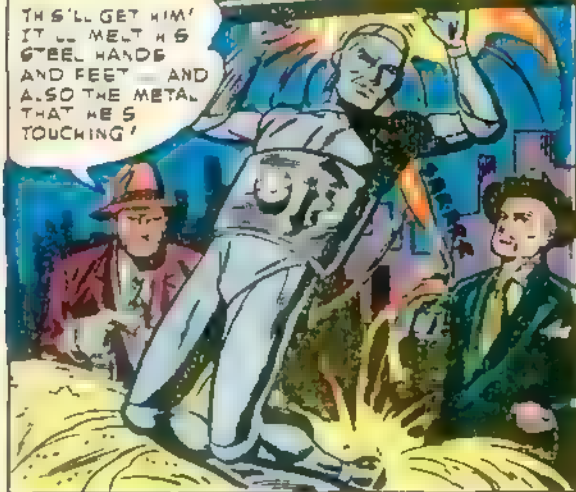
ED... LOOK! THIS IS THE CHANCE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

HIS HANDS AND FEET... BOTH TOUCHING METAL! LET HIM HAVE IT!



ABRUPTLY, STREAMS OF FIRE JET FROM TWIN TORCHES!

THAT'S ALL GET HIM!  
IT'LL MELT HIS  
STEEL HANDS  
AND FEET — AND  
ALSO THE METAL  
THAT HE'S  
TOUCHING!



SECONDS LATER...

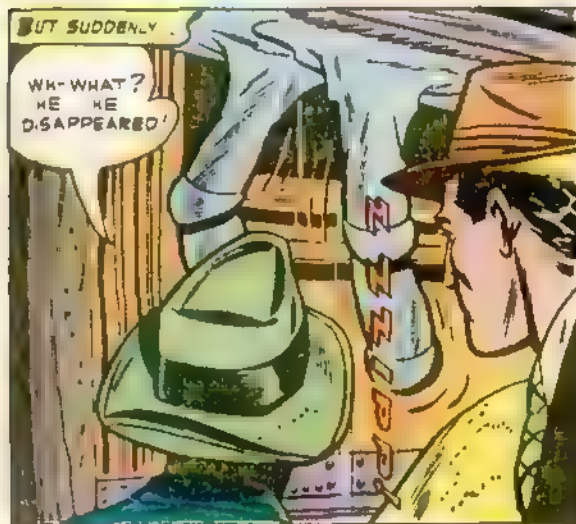
HIS HANDS AND FEET  
ARE FUSED RIGHT INTO  
THEM GIRDERS... AND  
IF HE TRIES TO  
STRUGGLE, HE'LL  
PULL DOWN THE  
WHOLE FOUNDATION,  
KILLING THE  
WORKERS ON  
TOP!

YEAH... AND ROBOTMAN WOULD  
NEVER DO THAT! HURRY, ED...  
IF THIS DON'T WORK,  
WE'LL USE N.T.R.O!



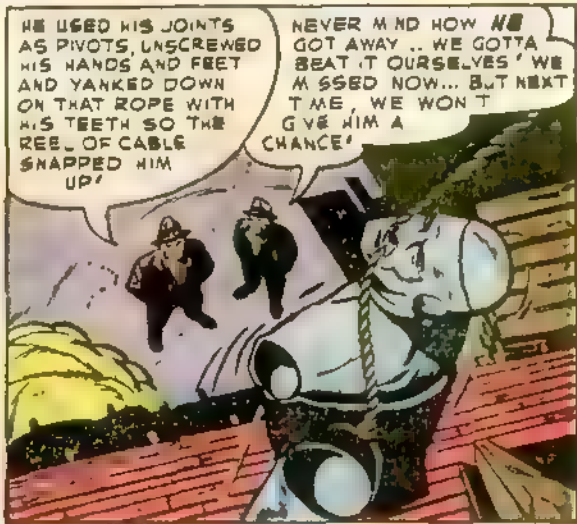
BUT SUDDENLY...

WH-WHAT?  
HE HE  
DISAPPEARED!



HE USED HIS JOINTS  
AS PIVOTS, UNSCREWED  
HIS HANDS AND FEET  
AND YANKED DOWN  
ON THAT ROPE WITH  
HIS TEETH SO THE  
REEL OF CABLE  
SNAPPED HIM  
UP!

NEVER MIND HOW HE  
GOT AWAY... WE GOTTA  
BEAT IT OURSELVES! WE  
MISSED NOW... BUT NEXT  
TIME, WE WON'T  
GIVE HIM A  
CHANCE!

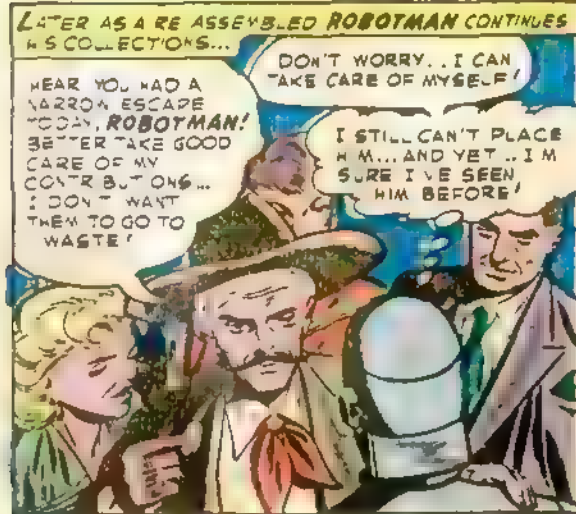


LATER AS A RE ASSEMBLED ROBOTMAN CONTINUES  
HIS COLLECTIONS...

HEAR YOU HAD A  
NARROW ESCAPE  
TODAY, ROBOTMAN!  
BETTER TAKE GOOD  
CARE OF MY  
CONTRACT ONE...  
I DON'T WANT  
THEM TO GO TO  
WASTE!

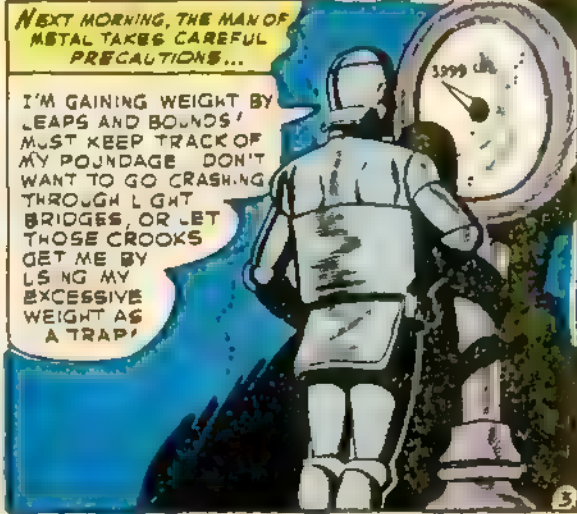
DON'T WORRY... I CAN  
TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

I STILL CAN'T PLACE  
HIM... AND YET... I'M  
SURE I'VE SEEN  
HIM BEFORE!

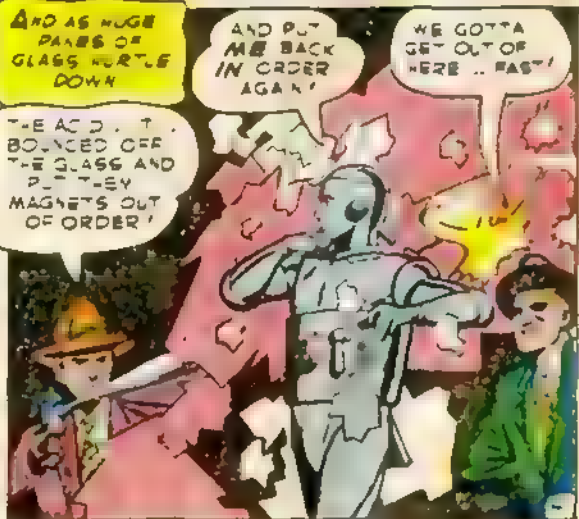
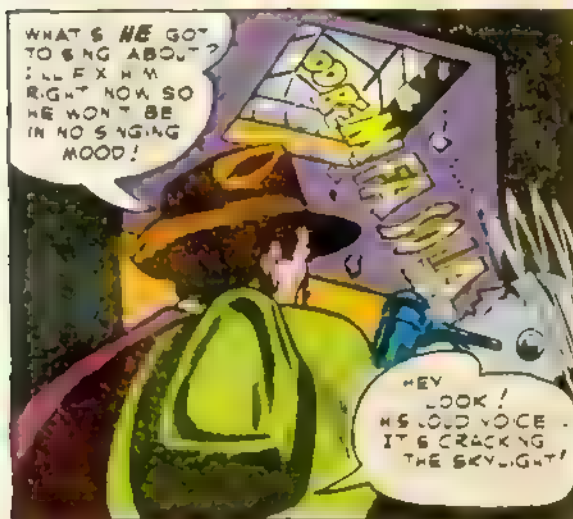
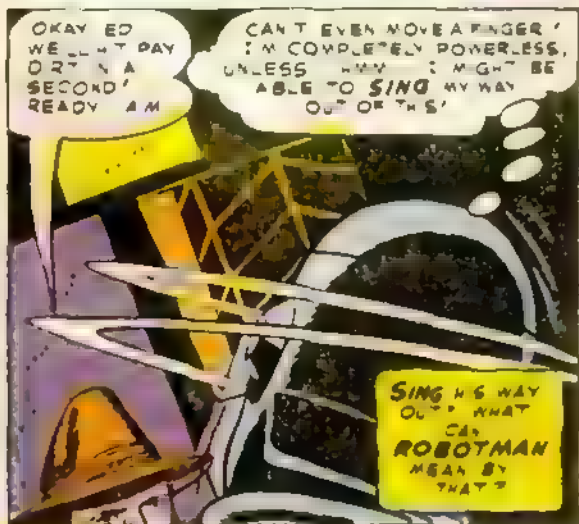


NEXT MORNING, THE MAN OF  
METAL TAKES CAREFUL  
PRECAUTIONS...

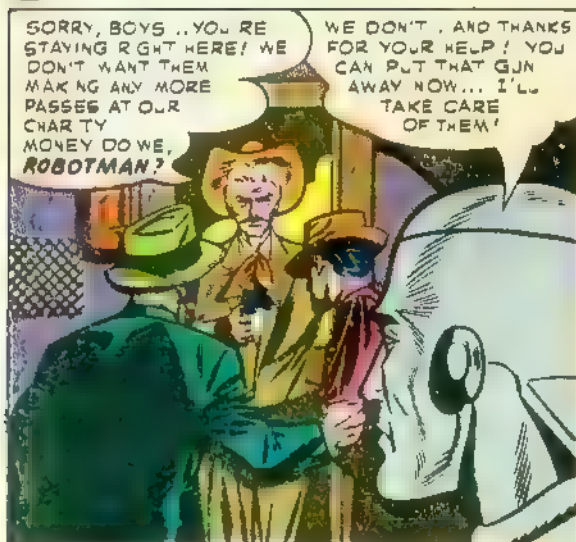
I'M GAINING WEIGHT BY  
LEAPS AND BOUNDS!  
MUST KEEP TRACK OF  
MY POUNDAGE! DON'T  
WANT TO GO CRASHING  
THROUGH LIGHT  
BRIDGES, OR LET  
THOSE CROOKS  
GET ME BY  
USING MY  
EXCESSIVE  
WEIGHT AS  
A TRAP!





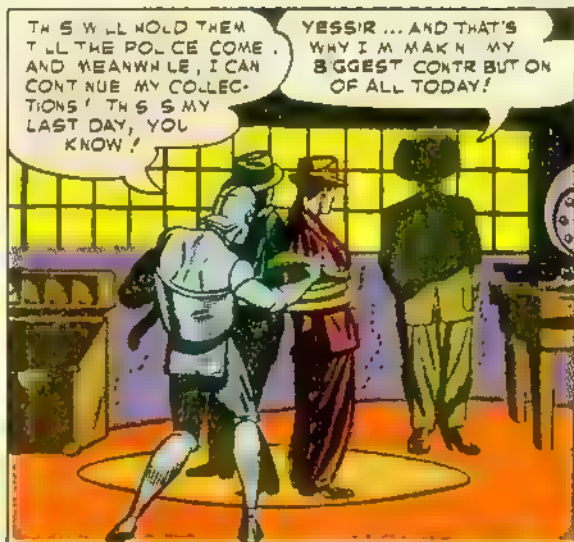






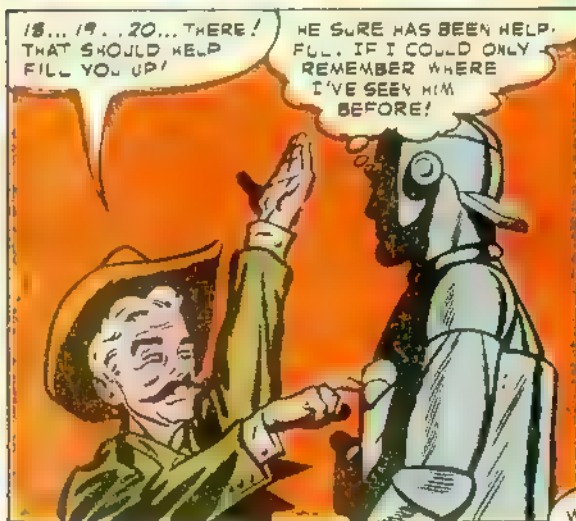
SORRY, BOYS ..YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE! WE DON'T WANT THEM MAKING ANY MORE PASSES AT OUR CHARITY MONEY DO WE, ROBOTMAN?

WE DON'T, AND THANKS FOR YOUR HELP! YOU CAN PUT THAT GUN AWAY NOW... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!



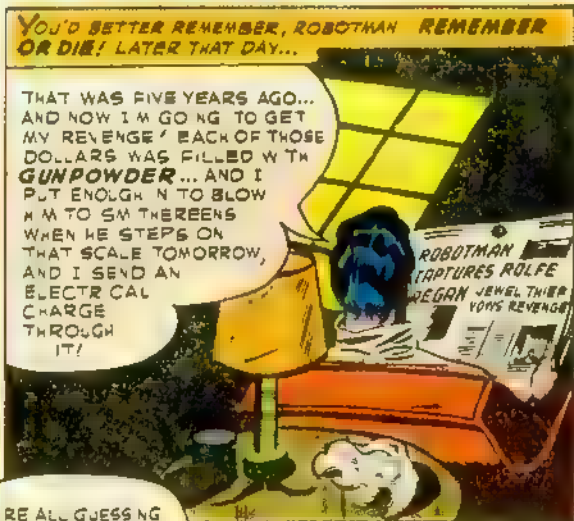
THAT'S WILL HOLD THEM TILL THE POLICE COME, AND MEANWHILE, I CAN CONTINUE MY COLLECTIONS! THAT'S MY LAST DAY, YOU KNOW!

YESSIR... AND THAT'S WHY I'M MAKING MY BIGGEST CONTRIBUTE OF ALL TODAY!



18... 19... 20... THERE! THAT SHOULD HELP FILL YOU UP!

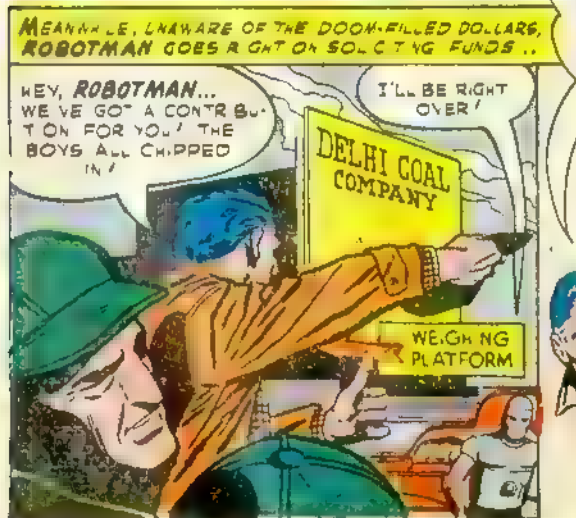
HE SURE HAS BEEN HELPFUL. IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER WHERE I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE!



YOU'D BETTER REMEMBER, ROBOTMAN REMEMBER OR DIE! LATER THAT DAY...

THAT WAS FIVE YEARS AGO... AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET MY REVENGE! EACH OF THOSE DOLLARS WAS FILLED WITH GUNPOWDER... AND I PUT ENOUGH IN TO BLOW HIM TO SMITHS THEREENS WHEN HE STEPS ON THAT SCALE TOMORROW, AND I SEND AN ELECTRICAL CHARGE THROUGH IT!

ROBOTMAN CAPTURES ROLF REGAN JEWEL THEFT YOURS REVENGE



MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE DOOM-FILLED DOLLARS, ROBOTMAN GOES RIGHT ON SOLICITING FUNDS...

HEY, ROBOTMAN... WE'VE GOT A CONTRIBUTE FOR YOU! THE BOYS ALL CHIPPED IN!

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

DELHI COAL COMPANY

WEIGHING PLATFORM

WE'RE ALL GUESSING WHAT YOU'RE GONNA WEIGH TOMORROW! WHAT DO YOU THINK IT ADDS UP TO?

THAT'S NOT A FAIR QUESTION... I ALREADY KNOW!

WHY... OR DO I?



NEXT DAY AS ROBOTMAN WEIGHS IN BEFORE AN AUDIENCE BREATHLESS WITH SUSPENSE...

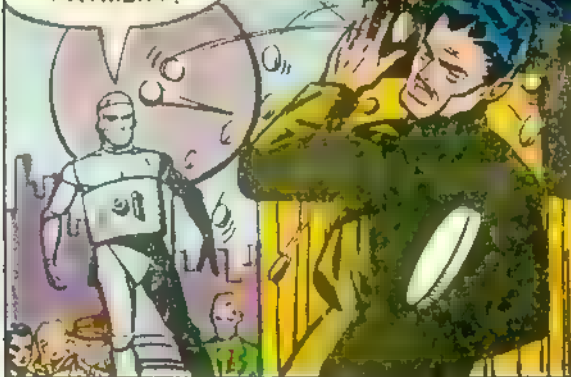
HA HA... SOON AS HE STEPS ON THE SCALE, I PLUG IN THE WIRE, AND HE'LL BE JUST A PILE OF SCRAP METAL!



BUT AS ROBOTMAN STEPS ON THE SCALES...

I WON'T GIVE YOU YOUR SILVER DOLLARS BACK, BUT NOW'S THIS FOR A DOWN PAYMENT... A KNOCKDOWN PAYMENT?

OWWWW! HELP!



LATER, AS THE METAL MARVEL TELLS THE TALE TO BASER REPORTERS.

REGAN'S CONTR BUT ON OF 20 SILVER DOLLARS SHOULD HAVE PUT ME OVER THE TWO-TON MARK SINCE I WEIGHED 3999 POUNDS THAT MORNING, AND A SILVER DOLLAR WEIGHS ALMOST AN OUNCE! YET, WHEN I GOT ON A LOADING APPARATUS AT THE COAL DISPATCHING STATION...



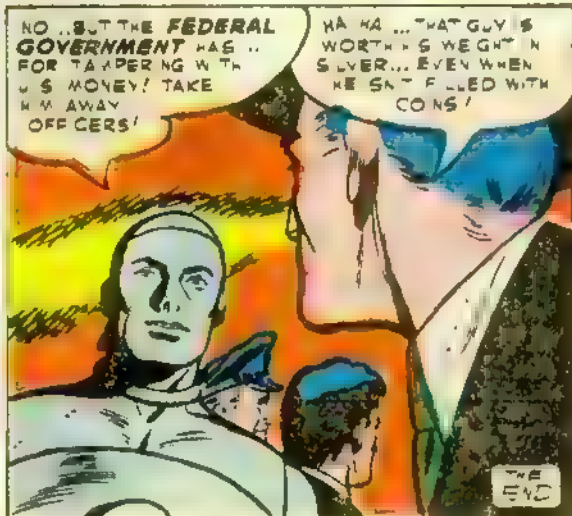
...THE BELL INDICATING A TWO-TON WEIGHT DIDN'T RING, AND I REALIZED REGAN'S DOLLARS WERE UNDER-WEIGHT! I EXAMINED THEM TO FIND OUT WHY, AND WHEN I DID I PREPARED A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HIM!

SO WHAT? I DIDN'T BLOW YOU UP! YOU GOT NOTHING ON ME!



NO...BUT THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT HAS... FOR TAXPENDING WITH U.S. MONEY! TAKE HIM AWAY OFFICERS!

HA HA... THAT GUY'S WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN SILVER... EVEN WHEN HE'S NOT FILLED WITH COINS!



ADVERTISEMENT

WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION  
--SPARKS YOU!

and Champions choose Wheaties

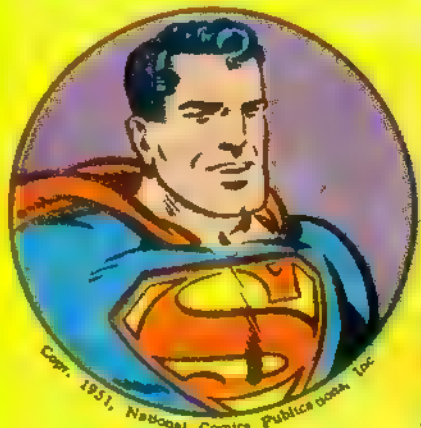




# NOW!

**A THRILLING FULL-LENGTH  
SUPERMAN MOTION PICTURE  
IN EXCITING LIVE-ACTION!**

THUNDER STORMS THE COUNTRYSIDE  
AS WEIRD CREATURES  
INVADGE THE NIGHT  
FROM THE MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS  
OF THE EARTH'S VERY CENTER  
TO CHALLENGE THE POWERS  
OF THE MAN OF STEEL!



## **SUPERMAN** AND THE **Mole Men**

RELEASED BY ROBERT L. UPPERT

# DON'T MISS IT!

FROM THE PAGE TO THE SCREEN  
OF FOUR FAMOUS THREATS  
AND A SUPER  
HERO WHO COMES TO SHOW  
THE GREAT MOTION PICTURE!





# How FORGERS ARE CAUGHT

*New Secrets in the Handwriting  
Expert's Lab foil the Criminal*

**“PLEASE** examine the signature only,” said the letter which came with the old will. But Frank Scott, expert in detecting forgeries, had seen too many wills with good signatures but altered texts to “examine the signature only.” So he gave the whole will the once-over.

As it happened, the signature itself was genuine. And the rest of the document seemed okay, except for the little holes here and there. Moths were supposed to have made these. The document looked good under the microscope, too. For a final check, Frank put the will under the ultra-violet light.

In the dark purple glow, a tiny spot the size of a comma glittered brilliantly. This spot was therefore new ink, for only new ink glows under ultra-violet light. Frank saw that the spot that glowed was the upper part of the number 3 in the date 1938. One of the little holes was at the bottom of the 3. After careful examination, Frank decided that the 3 had originally been a 2, with the bottom cut out and an extra bit of ink added. Other little holes had been cut here and there in the paper so no attention would be attracted to the one at the bottom of the 3.

Frank sent in his report that the will was

good except for the date, which had been changed from 1928 to 1938. He later found in court that the person who wrote this will in 1928 had written a new one in 1936, giving his money to a charity. His relatives had changed the date on the old will to make it appear as if it were the latest one so that they would get the money. They wanted Frank to check only the signature—which was genuine—and thus get an expert's okay on a phony will. But Frank's alertness trapped them and sent them to jail for a five-year stretch.

Our visit to Frank's laboratory was fascinating. Lights, chemicals, tweezers, trays, beakers—equipment of all sorts was neatly laid out. We asked Frank what it was all for, and how it worked.

He pointed out an ultra-violet lamp. “This thing can tell you whether new ink has been used on an old document. But better still, it can often reveal writing after it has been erased. This is because many invisible bits of the lead or the dried ink stick to the paper after erasure. They shine when the ultra-violet rays hit them and show us what was once written there.”

The infra-red lamp can tell you whether ink was written over a penciled signature. And who else but a forger would



bother to write the name in pencil before writing it in hard-to-change ink?

"No man ever writes his name the same way twice," Frank told us as we walked to a large box-like affair. "So if we see a signature that looks exactly like another, we can be sure that it's a traced forgery. This light box detects tracings. There's a bright light under this glass cover, and we put the two signatures on top of one another and switch on the light. If they're exactly the same, one of them is a forgery."

We learned from Frank that handwriting experts generally detect forgeries by clues which forgers don't even dream they leave. Each person, when he signs his name, makes little squiggles in the letters. These can be seen only under the microscope, and the forger does not know that they exist. When the squiggles usually made by a person are not found in a signature that's supposed to be his, it's almost positive that the signature is a forgery.

"Most people," said Frank, "know that handwriting experts can tell whether a certain example of handwriting has been forged. So they think they can outwit us by typewriting. But what they don't know is that often we can discover the very typewriter which was used!"

This was news to us, so we asked Frank to explain how he could do it.

"Simple," he said. "First we identify the make and model of the typewriter. This we do by comparing the type design of the letters on the paper with the designs in our files and finding one that matches. Often this solves the case right there, as when we find that a will, dated 1945, was typed on a machine that wasn't made until 1950. This proves that the will is a forgery.

"Suppose, now, that we have two typewriters of the same make and model, and

we want to know which one wrote a certain ransom note. We can tell by examining the individual letters, because each typewriter has its own odd ways of printing.

"The letter 'w', for example, may print heavy on the right and light on the left. Maybe the number '1' leans a little to the right. And the letter 'o' may be nicked so that the circle has a break in it. Each machine has enough of these little peculiarities to identify it as surely as a fingerprint identifies a murderer!"

"That's really fascinating," we said. "But what about documents that are changed by using the same machine that they were typed on? Can you prove that they're forgeries?"

"No problem at all," answered Frank. "You see, it's nearly impossible to roll a piece of paper into a typewriter so that the old lines will exactly match up with the new ones. All you have to do is measure carefully and you'll see that some lines are not even with the others. Then you know that the out-of-line lines have been forged in."

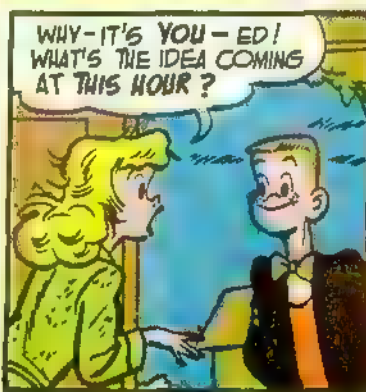
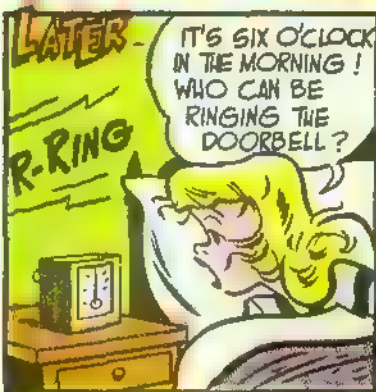
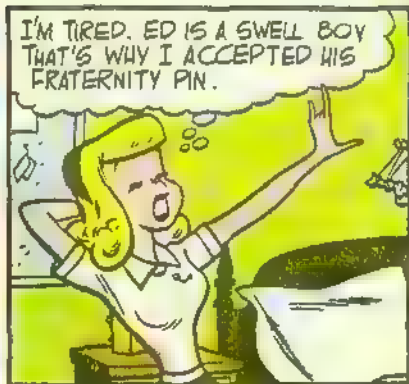
Frank told us a few other stories of his work as we were leaving. There was the time his examination of a water-soaked letter—found in a drainpipe by a plumber—led to the conviction of a man who had killed two people and shipped their bodies to Los Angeles. And another slayer was trapped by Frank's discovery of ink marks on the blotter which showed that the killer had been practicing his victim's signature.

Before he closed the door behind us, Frank warned, "Sooner or later, persons who try forgeries get caught for sure."

After that trip through the laboratory, we were inclined to agree with him.

—David Kahn





ADVERTISEMENT

**BOYS! GIRLS! LOOK!**

Get this  
**24 K GOLD-PLATED "GOOD LUCK" RING**  
with YOUR OWN INITIALS!

**BIG!**  
AMAZING VALUE!  
NEVER BEFORE OFFERED!

**MASSIVE!**  
EVERY RING MADE TO ORDER!!

**FITS ANY FINGER!**  
**LIMITED SUPPLY! HURRY!**

GLEAMING

**EASY TO GET! LUCKY TO WEAR!**  
Yes it's lucky to wear a ring with your own initials! And everyone will ask, "Where did you get it?"—when they see your beautiful big gold-plated ring with your own initials in massive letters! And what a value—only 25¢, plus front panel of any Smith Bros box. Limited supply—hurry!

**ONLY 25¢**  
WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY  
SMITH BROTHERS BOX  
Send to SMITH BROTHERS,  
Box 424, Providence, R. I.



AND THE BEST  
TASTING  
COUGH DROPS,  
TOO!



I am enclosing 25¢ plus the front panel of one Smith Brothers box, any flavor, for which please send me the "Good Luck" Ring with my initials

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT WITH PENCIL)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Initials for Ring \_\_\_\_\_ FIRST \_\_\_\_\_ (LAST) \_\_\_\_\_

Send to Smith Bros., P. O. Box 424, Providence, R. I.





# POW-WOW SMITH



WAS THE NO AN MEDICINE MAN A TRUE PRIMITIVE SCIENTIST DESPITE HIS MANY SUPERSTITIONS? YES, SAYS POW-WOW SMITH, EXPLAINING THE WISDOM OF HIS ANCESTORS TO LEARNED COLLEGE PROFESSORS. THEN, AS CUNNING OUTLAWS BAFFLE CITY DETECTIVES THE GREAT SIOUX LAWMAN PROVES HIS POINT THE HARD WAY USING THE ANCIENT "MAGIC" KIT OF A LONG-DEAD SHAMAN TO PERFORM AMAZING MODERN MIRACLES AS...

## 'POW-WOW SMITH, MEDICINE MAN!'

ONE DAY AS POW-WOW SMITH RETURNS TO HIS ALMA MATER STATE COLLEGE, TO DELIVER A SPECIAL LECTURE

WONDER WHAT THE INDIANS GOT IN THAT BEAT-UP BOBCAT HIDE?

THEY'D NEVER GUESS THIS ANCIENT SIOUX MEDICINE BAG'S PACKED WITH EDUCATIONAL SURPRISES FOR MY FORMER PROFESSORS



AT THAT MOMENT, NEAR THE CAMPUS...

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

THAT DONE T, LURE & BUSTED THEIR BULLETPROOF WINDSHIELD TO SMITHEREENS' MOVE FAST NOW, WHEN STRETCH TOSSES THE TEAR-GAS BOMB!

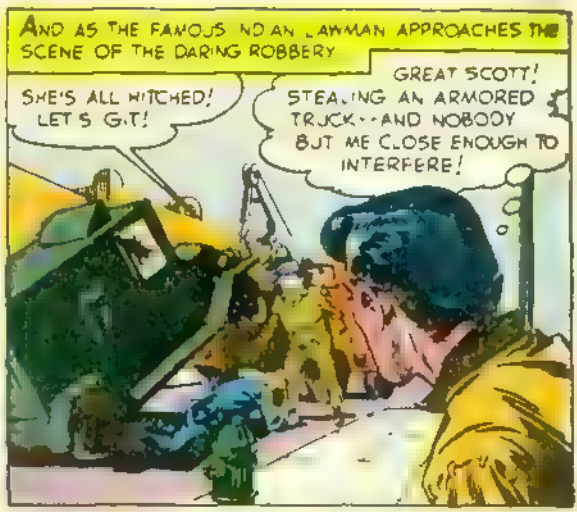






COUGH'S TEAR GAS! I CAN'T SEE! COUGH-COUGH! AND WE GOT \$80,000 TO PROTECT!

NO SHOOTIN BART! SLUG EM!



AND AS THE FAMOUS NO. 1 LAWMAN APPROACHES THE SCENE OF THE DARING ROBBERY

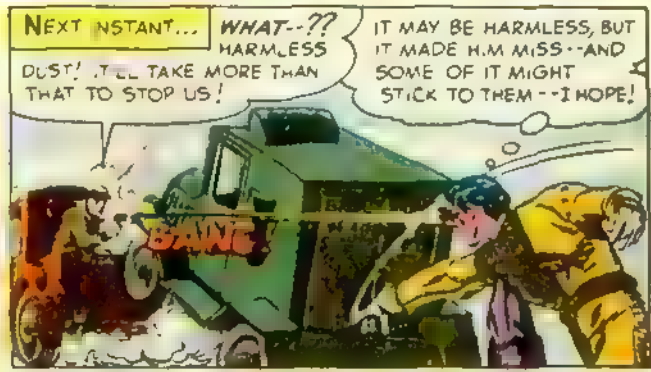
SHE'S ALL WITCHED! LET'S GIT!

GREAT SCOTT! STEALING AN ARMORED TRUCK--AND NOBODY BUT ME CLOSE ENOUGH TO INTERFERE!



CAN'T CATCH THEM AND I DIDN'T BRING ANY WEAPONS TO THE CITY! BUT WAIT--THERE'S MAGIC POWDER IN THE MEDICINE BAG--

STEP ON IT! HERE'S A REDSKIN, CRAVING TO GIT KILLED!



NEXT INSTANT...

WHAT--?? HARMLESS DUST! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO STOP US!

IT MAY BE HARMLESS, BUT IT MADE H.M. MISS--AND SOME OF IT MIGHT STICK TO THEM--I HOPE!

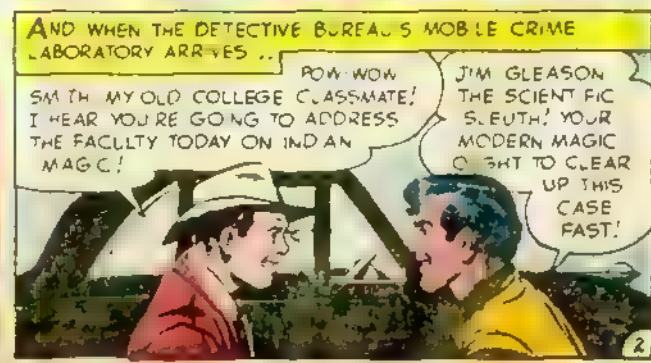


SHORTLY AFTER, AS POLICE CARS TAKE UP THE CHASE...

WH-WHERE AM I--?

THEY TURNED THAT WAY! WITH THE ARMORED TRUCK SLOWING THEM DOWN, THEY SHOULD BE EASY TO CATCH!

THANKS, PARDNER!



AND WHEN THE DETECTIVE BUREAU'S MOBILE CRIME LABORATORY ARRIVES...

SMITH MY OLD COLLEGE CLASSMATE! I HEAR YOU'RE GOING TO ADDRESS THE FACULTY TODAY ON INDIAN MAGIC!

POW-WOW

JIM GLEASON THE SCIENTIFIC SLEUTH! YOUR MODERN MAGIC OUGHT TO CLEAR UP THIS CASE FAST!



WHY DIDN'T YOU GRAB THOSE OUTLAWS? AND WHAT'S THAT MOTH EATEN BAG YOU'RE CARRYING?

THE PROFESSIONAL KIT OF **SKY WILKER**, A GREAT MEDICINE MAN, I SPRINKLED THE CROOKS WITH POWDER FROM IT--GUARANTEED TO KEEP ONE'S ENEMIES FROM HIDING.

HERE'S HOPING IT WORKS! HMM... A PETRIFIED FROG BITS OF BONE. PRETTY PRIMITIVE, COMPARED TO MY PRECISION INSTRUMENTS AND CHEMICALS!

RIGHT! BUT DON'T THINK THE OLD SHAMANS DIDN'T GET RESULTS! TOOLS DON'T MEAN A THING UNLESS YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THEM PROPERLY!

THAT'S A GOOD POINT, POW-WOW. TOO MANY PEOPLE FORGET IT! GOING TO USE THEM YOUR TALK TO THE PROFS?

I'M GOING TO PROVE IT WITH EXAMPLES! TOO BAD YOU'RE WORKING, AND CAN'T HEAR ME EXPLAIN HOW SCIENTIFIC MY FOREFATHERS REALLY WERE!

BUT LATER, DETECTIVE SERGEANT JIM GLEASON DOES MANAGE TO CATCH THE LAST PART OF POW-WOW'S LECTURE...

NATURALLY THE INDIANS WERE SUPERSTITIOUS--JUST LIKE WHITE MEN, NOT LONG AGO! BUT THEY ALSO HAD KNOWLEDGE AND EXPERIENCE!

GLAD I DIDN'T MISS HIM!

MOST "MAGIC" HERB MEDICINES HAD REAL HEALING PROPERTIES! BUT WHAT MODERN DOCTOR WOULD STAB A SNAKEBITE VICTIM'S WOUND WITH "MAGIC" RATTLESNAKE FANGS, LIKE THESE?

HA, HA... IMAGINE!

"SILLY? NOT AT ALL--FOR THE HOLLOW FANGS WERE EXCELLENT FOR INJECTING AN ANTIDOTE--JUST AS YOU DO WITH YOUR MODERN **HYPODERMIC NEEDLES!**"

AND WHEN THE LECTURE IS OVER...

LOOKING FOR MAGIC GADGETS TO ADD TO YOUR LABORATORY, JIM?

MAYBE I SHOULD! THE CROOKS AND THAT ARMORED TRUCK HAVE VANISHED, AS IF BY MAGIC--EVEN THOUGH THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR! ACTUALLY, THOUGH, I WANT THE ASSISTANCE OF YOUR MODERN PRECISION-GEARED BRAN! ANY DEAS, POW-WOW?



WELL--SMASHING A BULLETPROOF WINDSHIELD'S EASY-- BUT NOT GETTING \$80,000 FROM AN ARMOR-STEEL COMPARTMENT! THE OUTLAWS WOULD NEED A SECRET PLACE TO WORK-- PREFERABLY OUTSIDE TOWN!

THE ROADS WERE WATCHED FOR THE TRUCK-- BUT LET'S LOOK ANYWAY! MY CAR'S OUTSIDE!

AN HOUR LATER, AMONG SPARSELY SETTLED HILLS...

CROOKS HAVE OFTEN HIDDEN OUT AROUND HERE, IN PLACES LIKE THAT DESERTED FARM! ONLY-- IT SN'T DESERTED, POW-WOW! THERE'S A LIGHT!

WE'D BETTER STOP AND ASK SOME QUESTIONS!

HOWDY STRANGER! MIND IF WE STEP IN FOR A MINUTE?

DID YUH SAY **WE**? WHO'S WITH YUH?

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE ROBBERS, WITH HIS FACE WASHED AND HIS CLOTHES CHANGED! HM... RIGHT HAND BEHIND HIS BACK...

I'M WITH 'H M! REMEMBER?... THE INDIAN YOU NEARLY RAN OVER?

UH-H-H...

WAIT, POW-WOW! HOW CAN YOU TELL--? OH, OH... A GUN!

THE ROBBERS WERE DISGUISED-- BUT NOTICE THE GLINT OF IRON PYRITES IN THIS ONE'S HAIR? THAT'S FROM THE POWDER I THREW AT THEM!

"MAGIC" POWDER TO PREVENT ENEMIES FROM HIDING, EH? IT SURE WORKED ON **THIS** ENEMY... BUT WHERE ARE HIS PALS? AND WHERE'S THE TRUCK?

MAYBE THIS ARROW, WHICH KEPT ITS OWNER FROM GETTING LOST, CAN HELP-- IT'S "MAGIC" BECAUSE ITS HEAD IS A **LODESTONE-- A NATURAL MAGNET--** AND POINTS NORTH LIKE A COMPASS!

I DON'T GET IT! WE'RE NOT LOST... AND I CAN POINT NORTH, TOO!

BUT IT **DOESN'T** POINT NORTH NOW-- IT POINTS EAST, BEHIND THE HOUSE-- BECAUSE A NEARBY MASS OF METAL HAS ATTRACTED IT! IT COULD BE FARM MACHINERY IN THE BARN!

AND IT **COULD** BE THE **ARMORED TRUCK!** WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?



MOMENTS LATER IN THE BARN BEHIND THE FARMHOUSE...

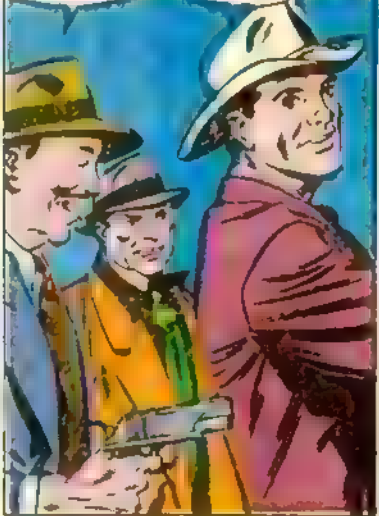
THERE IT IS, STILL UNOPENED! THE ROBBERS RAN IT INSIDE THAT VAN TO MAKE 'T DISAPPEAR AND SNEAK IT PAST YOUR ROADBLOCKS!

POW WOW I'M CONVINCED YOUR MED CINE BAG'S CHOCK FULL OF MAGIC! NOW, IF YOU'LL ASK IT WHERE THE OTHER TWO BADHATS ARE



WE'RE RIGHT HERE, STUPID! DROP YOU'RE RON--AN' REACH!

HLH--? I'M PLUMB ASHAMED, GETTING CAUGHT SO EASY!



I GOT THE COPPER'S GUN, KEYS AN' BLACKJACK-- BUT WHAT ABOUT THESE BONES AN' FEATHERS AN' STUFF THE NJUNS GOT?

REDSKIN RUBBISH! WE'LL BURY IT WTH EM! ALL RIGHT, HOMBRES, DROP DOWN INSIDE THAT OLD CISTERN, FORE WE THROW YUH IN HEADFIRST!



FORCED TO OBEY THE OUTLAW'S COMMAND, POW-WOW LEAPS INTO THE DEEP, DRY P.T...

RELAX J.M! THERE'S SOFT SAND DOWN HERE!

YEAH--RELAX! WE'RE LEAVN', SOON AS WE DYNAMITE THAT TRUCK! AN' T MIGHT BE WEEKS FORE SOMEBODY FND'S WHAT'S LEFT O' YUH!



AND WHEN THE OUTLAWS DEPART... TRY THE HATCHET

A BAD SPOT, POW-WOW! ANY TRICKS LEFT IN THAT MEDICINE BAG?

BLADE OF THIS CEREMONIAL PIPE ON SOME OF THE WOOD AROUND YOU, WH LE I WARM UP THESE ANCIENT FIRE-MAKING TOOLS!



PRESENTLY... THINGS ARE GETTING BRIGHTER! THIS FLNT CAN CHIP MORTAR FROM BETWEEN THE STONES-- IF WE CAN CLIMB WITH OUR FINGERTIPS!

WE'VE GOT BEAR CLAWS THAT ONCE SUPPORTED A 500-POUND ANIMAL! THEY'LL DO AS HOOKS!





SLOWLY, DESPERATELY, THE LAW-  
MEN CLAW THEIR WAY UPWARD...

WE'RE MAKING IT!  
IF THE TOP WAS--  
SMALLER--WE  
COULD BRACE  
OURSELVES  
BETWEEN THE  
WALLS!

WE CAN,  
ANYWAY--  
I'LL SHOW  
YOU HOW!



BRACING THEMSELVES BACK TO  
BACK IN THE NARROWING NECK  
OF THE CISTERN, THE TWO LAWMEN  
LITERALLY *WALK* THE REST OF  
THE WAY!

IF MY FOOT  
DOESN'T SLIP--  
OR A STONE  
WORK LOOSE...

DON'T EVEN  
THINK OF IT!  
COME ON--  
JUST A FEW  
INCHES MORE!



SO FAR, SO  
GOOD! BUT  
THERE'LL BE  
THREE ARMED  
MEN IN THAT  
BARN! HOW  
CAN WE  
TACKLE 'EM  
WITHOUT  
WEAPONS?

I'LL GIVE YOU A  
A WEAPON-- A  
CEREMONIAL  
RATTLE FROM THE  
BAG! GO TO THE  
BACK DOOR, WATCH  
FOR MY SIGNAL,  
THEN SHAKE THE  
RATTLE--AND LOOK  
OUT FOR BULLETS!



WHILE INSIDE THE BARN...

WITH THE AMOUNT O'  
DYNAMITE WE'RE USIN',  
WE'LL BE SAFE IN THAT  
HARNESS ROOM!



I AIN'T WORRIED  
ABOUT THE DYNAMITE--  
SO MUCH AS THE JOLT  
BRINGIN' THE WHOLE  
BARN DOWN ON US!



AND AS THE LONG FUSE BEGINS  
TO SPUTTER...

I CAN FEEL  
THAT \$80,000  
IN MY FINGERS  
ALREADY!

THERE'S  
POW-WOW'S  
SIGNAL-- I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HE'S UP  
TO, BUT HERE  
GOES...



ABRUPTLY, A HIGH-PITCHED  
WHIRRING SOUND DISTRACTS THE  
KEYED-UP CRIMINALS...

WHAT'S  
THAT?

TAIN'T  
HUMAN--  
THAT'S  
FOR SURE!

HOPE  
THEY KEEP  
LOOKING  
THAT WAY--  
FOR ABOUT  
THREE  
SECONDS...

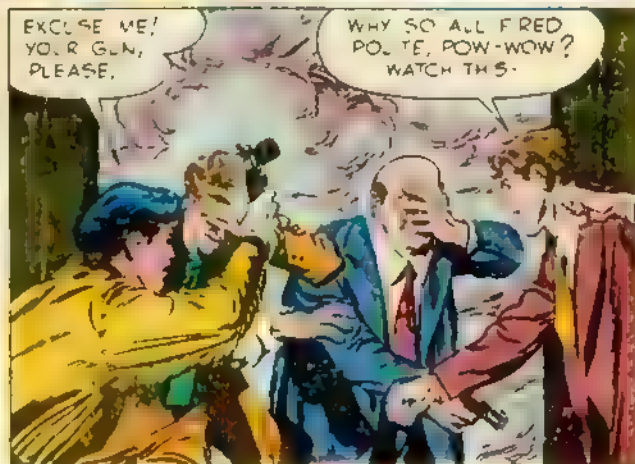


PROBABLY NOTHIN'  
DANGEROUS!  
COME ON--  
LET'S DUCK  
FORE THAT  
DYNAMITE  
GOES OFF!

THE DYNAMITE  
WON'T GO OFF  
NOW-- BUT IN  
HALF A MINUTE  
SOMETHING ELSE  
WILL-- AND THEY  
WON'T LIKE IT A  
BIT!









THIS IS THE WAY I  
BRING DOWN TWO  
BUZZARDS WITH  
ONE THROW!

THAT'S ONE KIND OF  
ANCIENT MEDICINE  
MODERN SCIENCE  
CAN'T IMPROVE!



LATER, AT STATE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

CONGRATULATIONS, JIM...  
YOUR SCIENTIFIC TRAINING  
SURE IS PAYING OFF! I  
OUGHT TO MAKE YOU A  
LIEUTENANT FOR THIS!

I HATE TO  
ADMIT IT,  
CHIEF, BUT THE  
SCIENCE WAS  
ALL POW-WOW  
SMITH'S--AND  
THE GADGETS  
HE USED WEREN'T  
NEW!



ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL  
ME THESE ANTIQUES  
ACTUALLY HELPED YOU  
AND POW-WOW CATCH  
THE ROBBERS?

HELPED? WHY, THEY  
MADE EVERYTHING  
POSSIBLE--JUST LIKE  
MAGIC! I'M THINKING  
OF GETTING THE SAME  
KIND OF OUTFIT!



JIM'S JOKING, CHIEF!  
HIS BRAINS AND TRAINING  
WOULD BE WASTED ON  
PRIMITIVE TOOLS--  
BUT WITH UP-TO-DATE  
EQUIPMENT, HE'LL BE A  
LIEUTENANT TO MAKE  
YOU PROUD!

THAT DOES IT! NO  
SENSIBLE POLICE  
CHIEF WOULD  
IGNORE THE  
RECOMMENDATION  
OF POW-WOW SMITH,  
TOPNOTCH LAWMAN--  
AND MODERN  
MEDICINE MAN!



ADVERTISEMENT

"NO STICKY **HAIR, HANDS OR COMB!**" SAYS **BERT PARKS**

TV STAR OF  
"BREAK THE BANK"



NOW! A CREAM  
OIL THAT'S NOT  
STICKY OR  
GREASY, YET  
IT KEEPS  
YOUR HAIR  
PERFECTLY  
GROOMED!



DIFFERENT  
BECAUSE IT'S  
LIGHT-BODIED

TRY IT! YOU'LL  
THANK ME  
FOR THE TIP!



HOMOGENIZED  
FOR EASY FLOW.  
IN HANDY  
SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

**MONEY  
BACK**

write us if you  
don't agree that  
it's the best cream  
tonic ever!

**NEW!**

**VITALIS Hair CREAM**

—by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

**SAVE  
MONEY!**  
4oz. SIZE  
EQUALS LEADING  
5oz. SIZE CREAM  
OIL (ALSO IN  
2oz. SIZE)



**YOU**  
can WIN  
this big 15"  
Silver Trophy  
as Roger  
just did

When I enrolled I  
was a skinny, sick  
weekling. I was shy  
with girls because I  
had nothing to show  
off. A few weeks  
after starting the  
Jowett Course my body  
was the best in the  
neighborhood. Now I  
get respect and ad-  
miration from every  
fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger D. Hirsch*

**ROGER  
HIRSCH**  
was an  
112 lb.  
6 ft.  
weekling  
LOOK  
AT HIM  
NOW!

Aren't **YOU** as **SICK** and Tired as I was  
of being **SKINNY** ?

There's that  
skinny scarecrow  
ROGER. Let's  
pass him by!



**Then do as I did...  
MAIL THE COUPON BELOW**

**I gained 53 lbs. of mighty muscle  
I added 6 1/2 inches to my CHEST  
3 inches to each ARM**

**And the rest in proportion —  
ALL IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS  
by using the JOWETT SYSTEM**

**for building Real HE-MEN**

Come on, PAL, Now **YOU** give me  
**10** pleasant Minutes a Day  
in your own home . . . and I'll  
give **YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**  
for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

says **GEORGE F. JOWETT**  
**World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN**

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby  
you are; if you're a teen-ager, in  
your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short  
or tall, or what work you do. All I want is  
**JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES** in your home  
to **MAKE YOU OVER** by the SAME METHOD  
I turned myself from a wreck to a  
Champion of Champions.

**YES!** You'll see INCH upon INCH  
of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to  
YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened.  
Your BACK and SHOULDERS broad-  
ened. From head to heels, you'll  
gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED!  
You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-  
American HE-MAN, a WINNER in ev-  
erything you tackle—or my Training  
won't cost you one solitary cent!

George  
F. Jowett  
Whom experts  
call "Champion  
of Champions"  
• World's wrestling  
and weightlifting champ  
• World's Strongest  
Arms  
• 4 times "World's  
Perfect Body"  
Winner.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world.  
Made a LIFETIME STUDY at  
every way known to develop  
your body. Then I devised the  
BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY  
PROGRESSIVE POWER" (the only  
method that builds you 5-ways  
fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS  
like movie star Tom Tyler did.  
Like Champ Roger Hirsch did.  
Like MANY THOUSANDS like  
you did. SO . . .

MAIL COUPON NOW and GET

**FREE!**

If you mail  
coupon NOW

**1 MUSCLE  
METER**

**2 JOWETT'S  
Photo Book  
of Famous  
Strong Men!**

His amazing book,  
"Nerves of Steel,  
Muscles of Iron,"  
has guided thou-  
sands of weeklings  
to muscular power.  
Packed with photos  
of miracle men of  
might and muscle  
who started perhaps  
weaker than you are.  
Read the thrilling  
adventures of Jowett  
in strength that in-  
spired his pupils to  
follow him. They'll  
show you the best  
way to might and  
muscle. Send for  
FREE gift book of  
PHOTOS OF FAMOUS  
STRONG MEN.

**NOW YOU LIKE ROGER  
LET ME MAKE YOU A WINNER  
IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE**



**This may be Your LAST  
chance to GET AMAZING  
NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER**

All these 5 Pictures  
Packed COURSES on He-  
Man Building for only  
white supply just!

**10¢**

**MILLIONS  
have been sold for \$1 and more**

**How to BECOME A  
MUSCULAR HE-MAN**

**BOTH FREE!**

**1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN  
2. MUSCLE METER** DEPT. NC-23

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's  
Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle  
Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses:  
1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to  
Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a  
Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back.  
5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One  
Volume "How to become a Muscular He-  
Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE  
AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**FREE** Photo Book, How  
you can become  
All-Around All-  
American HE-MAN

How to  
Build  
MIGHTY  
ARMS

How to  
Build  
A MIGHTY  
CHEST

How to  
Build  
A MIGHTY  
GRIP

How to  
Build  
A MIGHTY  
BACK

How to  
Build  
MIGHTY  
LEGS



J. E. SMITH, Pres.  
National Radio  
Exhibitors

**2 FREE BOOKS  
SHOW HOW  
MAIL COUPON**

## 1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME



### EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE

If you expect to go into military service, mail coupon NOW. Knowing Radio, TV, Electronics can help you get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to several times a private's base pay. You are also prepared for good Radio-TV jobs upon leaving service. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN WITH N.E.E. NOW. Mail Coupon TODAY.



## 2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 home and auto Radios. 3100 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC licensed operators.

### 3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.

**I Give You Servicing or  
Communications Practice with  
Many Kits I Send!**

**Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE**

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing; shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning; see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres.,  
Dept. 2CK1 National  
Radio Institute, Wash-  
ington 9, D. C. . .  
Our 38th year.

**The ABC's of  
SERVICING**

**The ABC's of  
SERVICING**

**Be a  
Success  
in RADIO-  
TELEVISION**

Keep your TV while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO, TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. **Learn Radio-Television** principles from illustrated **books**, **GREAT PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE**—build valuable Electronic Multitester for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating Transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. At left is just part of the equipment my students build with many kits of parts I furnish. All equipment is yours to keep. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

**Good for Both - FREE**

**Mr. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2CK1  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.**  
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win  
Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No salesman will call.  
Please write plainly.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Zone ..... State .....

# NEW! Advanced Television Practice!

## NEW Television Practice

**YOU BUILD** this modern Radio (above) as part of my Satisfying Course. Build this complete powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations, N. B. I. gives you ALL the Radio parts . . . speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, EVERYTHING you need. You use material to get practical Radio experience. Make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios. In seven days while waiting.

**YOU MEASURE** current, voltage (AC, DC and kV), resistance and impedance in circuits with Electrode Multimeter (above right) you build as part of my

**YOU BUILD** this Transmitter (right). As part of my Communications Course, I SEND YOU parts to build this low-power broadcasting transmitter. You learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many practical tests.

**YOU BUILD** this Wavemeter (below) in my Communications Course with parts I send you. Use it to determine frequency of operation and make other tests on transmitter currents. You conduct many interesting experiments.



This is just part of the equipment you will build. You

students can keep all parts I serve.



NA

NE  
FL

**Tele**

New, special  
SCOPE . . .  
. . . complete  
gular

1



# ANNOUNCING

## the new DAISY DEFENDER

### repeating AIR RIFLE

FIRST  
AND ONLY FORCE-FEED  
LEVER-ACTION  
DAISY  
IN 30 YEARS!

featuring

Look at this brand-new, forced-feed DAISY DEFENDER AIR RIFLE REPEATER—most beautiful Daisy ever! Its rear-sight lowers, lifts—moves right, left—adjusts from notch-sight to peep-sight in a jiffy! Sturdy, adjustable gun sling. Forced-feed shooting barrel has Positive Action. Handy "secret pocket" hidden in butt for carrying Bulls Eye BBs, compass, etc. The streamlined, full oval stock and "hunting style" fore-piece are made of amazing new Daisy-developed FIBERON—tough, stronger than wood! DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER is perfect for all-around shooting fun and medal-winning NRA target shooting. Send for facts on this NEW Daisy!

- ☆ REAL FORCED-FEED MAGAZINE
- ☆ COMBINED PEEP-AND-NOTCH SIGHT WITH ELEVATION, WINDAGE ADJUSTERS
- ☆ SECRET "POCKET" IN BUTT ☆ FULL LENGTH, ADJUSTABLE, CARRYING-SHOOTING SLING
- ☆ FULL OVAL FIBERON STOCK ☆ "BIG GAME" STYLE FIBERON FORE-PIECE ☆ GENUINE DAISY QUALITY

No. 141  
Only  
**\$7.98**

**BIG NEWS!**



A thrilling, nation-wide Target Shoot for Daisy owners and their friends starts soon! Marvelous PRIZES for the National, Regional and 48 State Champions who enter contest as junior members of NRA. Also valuable prizes for non-NRA shooters. Mail coupon today for all the exciting facts on Shootin' Contest, NRA junior membership.



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY  
Dept. 1532, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

I enclose unused 3¢ stamp to cover mail cost. RUSH facts on new DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER, new DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST, NRA benefits.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ST. & NO \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Prices subject to change without notice and higher in Rockies, West, Canada. Do NOT order direct—SEE YOUR DEALER!

Secret  
"Pocket" with  
Slide-A-Way  
Door



# DAISY

## Air Rifles

No. 38  
**\$7.98**

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 1532, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.